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FRANK LESLIE'S

WEEKLY

NEW YEAR

1893

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Civilization by soap is only skin-deep directly; but indirectly there is no limit to it. If we think of soap as a means of cleanliness only, even then Pears' Soap is a matter of course. It is the only soap that is all soap and nothing but soap—no free fat or alkali in it.

But what does cleanliness lead to? It leads to a wholesome body and mind; to clean thoughts; to the habit of health; to manly and womanly beauty.

Pears' Soap has to do with the wrinkles of age—we are forming them now. If life is a pleasure, the wrinkles will take a cheerful turn when they come; if a burden, a sad one. The soap that frees us from humors and pimples brings lifeulps of happiness. Wrinkles will come; let us give them the cheerful turn.

Virtue and wisdom and beauty are only the habit of happiness; civilization by soap, pure soap, Pears' Soap that has no alkali in it—nothing but soap.



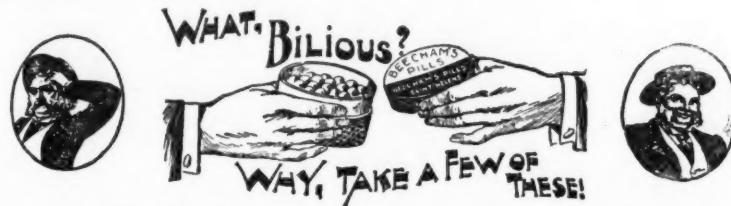
No MINERAL Water will produce the beneficial results that follow the taking of one of "Beecham's Pills" with a large glass of water immediately after rising in the morning.—TRY IT.

INDIGESTION!

BILIOUS PEOPLE are never happy—they cannot be. A shadow stands behind them at every meal and mars all enjoyment. The "ghost" is *Indigestion*, and while fearing it they continue to be its slave.

Beecham's Pills

in daily doses will free them.



There never entered the portals of any home, whether of prince or peasant, a more benign benefactor than this wonderful medicine—renowned throughout the world for its remarkable efficacy in relieving WEAK DIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, SICK HEADACHE, LIVER COMPLAINT, AND OTHER DERANGED CONDITIONS OF THE VITAL ORGANS. **BEECHAM'S PILLS** will certainly relieve persons suffering from the bad effects of overeating. They will surely DISLODGE BILE, STIR UP THE LIVER, CURE SICK HEADACHE AND FEMALE AILMENTS, AND WILL PROMOTE GOOD HEALTH.

Covered with a Tasteless and Soluble Coating.

Famous the World Over.

Ask for BEECHAM'S and take no others. Of all Druggists, or mailed for 25c. by

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THE EMPIRE STATE EXPRESS.

PULSE OF THE PEOPLE.

WHAT WE ARE ALL TALKING ABOUT.



PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS.

One hundred new locomotives, one hundred new sleeping-cars, and one-hundred-pound steel rails, are among the improvements on the New York Central.—*Troy Budget*.



THE WONDERFUL NEW YORK CENTRAL.

The New York Central and Hudson River Railroad is our road. We don't mean to say we own it, but it's ours to ride on. It is known the world over as "America's Greatest Railroad"—the noted four-track trunk line. The fine road bed insures comfort and ease, its thorough construction making possible the fact that the New York Central's trains have beat the world in the record for fast time. As to the parlor and sleeping cars—well, this road appears to have a patent there on everything cozy and attractive and luxurious, the traveler at once sinking into blissful repose by day and utter oblivion at night as he literally is whirled to a sound, sweet sleep, in a visit to the land of dreams. Add to this the conveniences, common to a vestibuled train, to be found in the buffet, the delightful smoker, the lunch and the more imposing dining tables, etc., and what is there to wish for?—*From Daily and Weekly Item, Lynn, Mass.*



AN EXPLANATION THAT EXPLAINS.

The New York Central has the best natural-grade road in the country. It is practically a water grade from Buffalo to New York, which explains how the Company is able to operate the line on so small a per cent. of its gross earnings.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat*.



AN ENGLISH FINANCIAL OPINION.

If the New York Central fails to attract the British tourist and induce him to travel over "America's Greatest Railroad," it cannot be laid at the door of the Passenger Department, which has issued one of the most voluminous illustrated guides we have seen, dealing with the districts served by the system. It is like turning over a volume of *Harper's* or the *Century*.—*Financial Times, London, England*.



THE HUDSON.

TO SUM UP BRIEFLY.

The New York Central is no doubt the best line in America, and a very excellent line it is, equal, probably, to the best English line.—*Herapath's Journal, London, England*.

SEE PAGE 466 FOR A STRIKING ARTICLE ON THE MONTANA SILVER STATUE. ALSO PAGE 473 FOR AN ARTICLE BY EDUARD PORRITT ON "THE COST OF ENGLISH ELECTIONEERING."

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THE UNIQUE NEW YEAR'S FESTIVAL IN PHILADELPHIA—A PROCESSION OF MASQUERADERS PASSING THE POST-OFFICE.
DRAWN BY D. F. SMITH.—[SEE ARTICLE BY H. P. MAWSON ON PAGE 469.]

LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

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BABY RUTH.

The only portrait which has ever been published of the "first baby of the land" will be that which will appear in **FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY** for January 4th. It was drawn from life by Miss G. A. Davis, a staff artist, who was sent to Lakewood especially for that purpose. Accompanying it will be the best and handsomest picture that has yet appeared of Baby Ruth's very beautiful and popular mother.

This issue of **FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY** is bound to have a large sale. Ask your newsdealer to save a copy for you.

THE OLD AND THE NEW.

The year whose hours are ebbing so rapidly has been one of exceptional prosperity to the American people. A beneficent Providence has filled every lap with bounty. We have escaped the horrors of the pestilences which ravaged foreign countries. No serious financial disturbance has troubled the course of business. In our varied industries workingmen have enjoyed constant employment with ample wages. All the great educational and moral activities have achieved fresh conquests over opposing forces. We are stronger in all the elements of positive national strength than ever before. Even our political conflicts have served to illustrate afresh the strength and solidity of the principles which underlie our form of government. The dawn of the new year will break upon a people at peace with the world, and in the enjoyment of all the blessings which go to insure contentment and quiet.

Looking abroad, we find other and far different conditions. All Europe is in unrest. Gloom and uncertainty, politically, are almost universally prevalent. The peoples, oppressed by harsh conditions and aspiring to apparently unattainable altitudes of opportunity and achievement, are growing sullen and morose. The spectre of anarchy holds nearly all Europe in affright. The industrial conditions almost everywhere embody menace to the social security. We read that standing armies of unemployed men walk the streets of London, Berlin, and other European capitals. In the English metropolis the signs of distress are constantly increasing. In Berlin the government is harassed to the last degree by appeals for help, to which it cannot make any satisfactory response. From the remote famine-stricken provinces of Russia and the agricultural provinces of Austria-Hungary, constant appeals from the half-starving peasantry swell the chorus of distress. In Germany, even the richer provinces of the Rhine country have thousands of unemployed and half-fed families. Elsewhere from the continent come similar tales of want and suffering. If, during the year drawing to a close, some few foreign communities have made progress in certain lines of development, it may still be doubted whether, as a whole, the social, political, and industrial condition of the people is to-day appreciably more favorable than it was one year ago.

While we must rejoice in the eminence we enjoy in prosperity and privilege, we cannot but sympathize with the suffering millions of the older nations of the world. Now that through the agencies of modern science the nations are welded so closely together that the dweller in the far-off corners of the Orient is in touch with the life of the Occident, human relationships possess in a peculiar sense the quality of kinship. Welcoming the new year with profound thankfulness for all it has brought us, and looking hopefully to the future, we may well invoke for the millions who are less fortunate than ourselves better conditions, ampler prosperity, and a completer happiness than they enjoy to-day.

THE STRUGGLE FOR THE SENATE.

The Democrats of the United States Senate recently appointed a committee to look after the disputed elections in the States of Wyoming, Kansas, Montana, Nebraska, and California. They did so on the pretense that the Republicans were endeavoring to secure control of the Legislatures in these States by fraudulent means. The Republicans subsequently appointed a like committee, declaring that the Democratic allegations of fraud were unfounded and were designed to cover a scheme to secure

Democratic Senators in these States by manipulation of the returns. The fact appears to be that in some of the States named the result as to the election of Senators will depend upon two or three votes. So far as appears, neither party is secure of its position, the factor of the Populist vote in the Legislatures being altogether uncertain.

We do not share the belief avowed in some quarters that it would be desirable that the Democrats should have control of the Senate merely because they happen to have the House of Representatives and the Executive. If in any one of these States the Republicans are entitled to an honest majority in the Legislature under the law, they should, at whatever hazard, secure and exercise their rights. But if their majority can only be established by a resort to improper methods, then it is to be hoped that the Democrats will be permitted to have their way. We cannot afford, as a party, to maintain our supremacy in the Senate at the expense of the party honor. It is better, on every ground, that we should lose that supremacy than maintain it by sharp practices, or a resort to corrupt or questionable means. That sort of thing should be left to the Democracy. A victory gained by any such methods as were employed by the Democrats in the State of New York a year ago would inevitably bring disasters in its train which would more than outweigh any temporary advantages which that triumph might assure.

A SUGGESTIVE INCIDENT.

The *New York Sun* mentions an incident of recent occurrence at the national capital which well illustrates the simplicity of our national life, and how truly we are dominated by the spirit of democracy. A young Maryland girl, going on a bright Sabbath morning to the church attended by the President, found the edifice crowded, and in her perplexity appealed to the usher for a seat. This personage, finding none in the rear of the church, led the embarrassed maiden to the pew of President Harrison, into which she was at once courteously ushered by the President, where she was as courteously welcomed by the two lady members of his family who accompanied him. It was said that the young lady was overwhelmed to find herself in such a presence, but that her surprise was, if anything, increased when she was permitted to share in the singing from a hymn-book in the hands of the President's daughter.

The incident is a trivial one, but it presents in a marked way the contrast between American social conditions and those which obtain abroad. Our British cousins are very fond of criticizing American manners, and they do not hesitate to make the most of anything *outre* which they may discover in our social life, but we suspect that not in this century has any British newspaper been able to record an incident so full as this one of all graceful courtesy and so illustrative of that spirit which makes all the world akin. The President of the United States matches in point of power and responsibility the kingliest of rulers. He represents and stands for a people whose influence has become largely determinative in the political and commercial policies of the world. But, while the petty royalties of Europe, the dukelings and lordlings who hedge themselves about with artificial barriers, too often imagine themselves exempt from the performance of the civilities of life to ordinary folk, the President of this great republic, remembering that he is of the people, and that the vast power lodged in his hands is the trust of the hour, counts it no less a duty, because of his exalted station, to practice toward all with whom he comes in contact the "small, sweet courtesies of life." It is just because, under our political system, the people are kept in constant touch with their rulers, that the nation possesses a solidity and strength which are impossible in countries where the chief executive stands in remote isolation, and forgets that he is brother to the weakest and the humblest.

SOME ELECTION RESULTS.

Within two weeks after the late election nearly a dozen large manufacturing concerns, employing over five thousand men, curtailed operations, reduced their working force, and announced an early reduction of wages. Since that date a number of other establishments have taken like action. Thus the Edison Concentrating Works at Ogden, New Jersey, have shut down, throwing four hundred men out of employment. In this, as in the other cases, the action taken was due to the canceling of orders in view of the expected revision of the tariff.

Washington County, Pennsylvania, has until recently had more than half a million sheep, and its wool ranked with the finest wools of Saxony and Silesia. Its annual wool clip, amounting to three million pounds, brought into the county and distributed among its farmers about one million dollars every summer besides the prices received on sales of sheep for mutton. Now the farmers of that county, acting on the theory—whether it be a sound one is extremely doubtful—that the repeal of the duty under the McKinley bill will within two years cause a fall in wool from twenty-four cents per pound to seventeen cents, are going out of wool-growing. We think they are in error in supposing their grade of wool has ever sold in

London at sixteen cents (eight pence) per pound. We undertake to assure them it has seldom, for ten years past, sold materially lower in London than in Washington County. The pretenses of wool-importers that the American price would, if the duty were removed, be reduced by a sum as large as the amount of the duty, or by more than a fourth of that sum, are founded on a total misapprehension of the effects of the duty on that particular article. But the truth of their theory is of no consequence. The election of Mr. Cleveland has caused the farmers of Washington County to resolve to abandon the wool-growing industry, and a good many of the Eastern wool-growers of Ohio and Vermont will go with them, unless there shall be a very early rise in the price of mutton.

Meanwhile, the Democrats are deriving comfort from a statement of Messrs. Durfee & Chase, bankers of Fall River, that business in that city will not in the long run be injured because, they say, if Harrison had been elected "we have the positive assurance that at least six, and possibly eight, new mills for the manufacture of cotton goods would have been built immediately in Fall River. We think this would have prevailed elsewhere also. The result would have been, in twelve months from now, over-production and its resultant evils."

This is a fair specimen of the good-natured sophistry with which minds more generous than just will try to flatter themselves that approaching calamity is a good thing. Messrs. Durfee & Chase ought surely to recognize the fact that if imported cotton goods come in under the impending tariff changes in a quantity sufficient to close any given fraction of our mills, the product of the remainder would still, with the increased importation, make a case of over-production. A state of under-production can never be reached in a country having a higher cost of production than the foreign until the last domestic mill is closed, for the cheaper importation will keep up a case of over-production against the domestic *ad infinitum*.

THE GRAND-JURY SYSTEM.

A LETTER recently sent by Chief Justice Beasley, of New Jersey, to one of the judges of an inferior court reveals a weakness in the administration of criminal justice that may grow into a serious danger. A grand jury had ended its labors without taking action as to certain offenses that seemed to be flagrant. The presiding judge had discharged them without rebuke or remonstrance. The press and the public had loudly condemned him for not exerting his judicial power to compel them to take action, and he had appealed to the chief justice as to the propriety of his conduct. The chief justice fully sustained him and stated his reasons. He said: "The grand inquest is in no wise responsible to the court for its action or non-action; it can neither be censured nor coerced by the court. If it declares that it has examined all matters that have come before it, the answer is conclusive and the court must discharge the jury." He added that the judicial conclusion must be that they have acted properly, because they sit in secret session, and no inquiry can be made with respect to the grounds of their action, and that since the grand jury cannot disclose the proceedings before it, "it would be intolerable to charge it with misbehavior in any respect whatever."

In view of the nature of the grand-jury system, as derived from early English law and custom, these rules seem legally correct. Yet they have often been more honored in the breach than in the observance. In the proceedings against the Earl of Shaftesbury, two centuries ago, the Chief Justice of England strove to influence a grand jury by this threat: Let me tell you that if any of you shall be refractory, and will not find a bill where there is probable ground for an accusation, you do therein undertake to intercept justice, and you thereby make yourselves criminals, and the fault will lie at your door." And in our own day a New Jersey judge died at his post almost in the act of an indignant rebuke to a grand jury for its failure to take notice of flagrant and notorious offenses; and another has gained wide reputation for compelling such juries to fulfill plain duties concerning public justice.

But if a grand jury, because its deliberations are secret, is wholly exempt from scrutiny or criticism, judicial or otherwise, then it is an irresponsible body, holding in its hands the gravest issues of public safety, and from its action there is no appeal. No infamous crime can be punished without its sanction. It is itself selected, in New Jersey and in some other States, by a single man, the sheriff of the county; and so it may practically come to this, that it shall be in the power of one man to say what criminals shall be put on trial; and this man may come to be the instrument of a body of evil-minded men who have determined that certain classes of crimes shall go unpunished. Nor is this a remote danger. In fact, it has come to this in more than one recent instance, and in respect to more than one class of crimes. This shield has been made to cover the worst forms of gambling, and notorious ballot-box frauds, to an alarming extent. And if it is true, as Chief Justice Beasley declares, that the courts have not power to apply any form of coercion to a grand jury, or even to censure it, then this venerable institution, which we have supposed to be a palladium of the rights of the citizen, may soon be moulded into a refuge for all

classes of law-breakers who may become powerful enough to secure the support of a perverted public opinion.

Such was our traditional reverence for this ancient method of criminal procedure, that we provided by the national Constitution that no person shall be tried for a capital or other infamous crime without its intervention, and this provision exists in the organic law of many of the States. All our courts are open, and we are shocked at any other form of secret tribunal, but we carefully provide that no criminal, however notorious, shall even be put on trial without the sanction of a body, selected in some States by a single man, sitting in secret conclave, and amenable to no form of judicial control.

It is certainly a matter of public concern that steps should be taken to avert the dangers that may come from such a state of things. Some measures have already been taken. By the Federal statutes and the laws of many of the States the old common-law practice of leaving the selection wholly to the sheriff has been abandoned, and it has been intrusted to officers under the control of the courts, and made subject to requirements that make "packing" difficult.

But there is room for more improvement, and it may be worthy of consideration whether the old feature of secrecy—which grew out of the conditions of a different form of society—ought to be preserved. We throw open to the press and the public the coroner's inquest, the police court, and other tribunals of criminal investigation, and it may be that we make too much of our attempt to seclude the grand jury. Their secrets are very apt to leak out, and if the fact that their doings are theoretically secret is a controlling reason why a judge must treat them as an independent and irresponsible body which he cannot even admonish, and if such secrecy is an inherent and necessary feature of the body, we may be constrained to question its further usefulness. That it is not indispensable is plain from the fact that it exists only in countries where English traditions prevail. Even in Scotland there is no grand jury in ordinary criminal prosecutions.

It ought not to be impossible to devise a substitute in preliminary criminal procedure better suited to the needs of this age and country, and yet consistent with our notions of personal liberty.

STEERAGE TRAFFIC TO BE SUSPENDED.

The agitation in this country in favor of the restriction of immigration is already producing important results abroad. The steamship lines of the north Atlantic running to this port formally announce that after January 1st their vessels will carry only saloon and second-class passengers, that the number of sailings will be reduced, and that the passenger rates will be raised in order to meet the loss incurred through the abandonment of steerage traffic. This action is in harmony with the statements made by steamship agents at the recent hearing in this city before the Senate Committee on Immigration. Should the policy suggested as to an increase of rates be carried out, it may to some extent diminish travel, and in a certain degree affect the Chicago Exposition. There can be no doubt, however, that so far as the real interests of this country are concerned, the policy as a whole would be in every way beneficent. Immigration of the kind which has been so largely poured in upon us is altogether undesirable. It does not contribute in a single particular to the prosperity of the country, while on the other hand it augments enormously the volume of ignorance, poverty, and crime which threatens to engulf the nation. If the transatlantic lines have decided upon this course with any expectation that it would influence public opinion in this country to continued toleration of this sort of immigration, they may as well understand that they have made a great mistake. Even if there were no consideration, moral or political, which would predispose our people to close the gates against the human garbage dumped upon our shores, the danger of an introduction of cholera, which would become imminent in the event of a continuance of steerage immigration, would be quite sufficient to decide us upon the most restrictive, if not absolutely prohibitive, measures.

THE CATHOLICS AND THE SCHOOLS.

An authoritative statement of the results of the recent conference of the Roman Catholic archbishops in this city represents Archbishop Satolli, the papal delegate, as speaking on the subject of education in the name of the Pope, and as declaring that it would be a great mistake to absolutely condemn the public-school system. He held that, while Catholics should strive to eliminate whatever may be obnoxious to Catholic moral teaching, they must at the same time endeavor to multiply and improve their church schools. The conference does not appear to have altogether agreed with the papal delegate, but the conclusions arrived at may be said to fairly reflect his suggestions. The archbishops decided to promote the erection of distinctive Catholic schools, so that ample accommodations may be afforded for all children who do not now attend schools of the church. "As to children of the latter class, they direct in addition that provision be made for them by Sunday-schools and also by instruction on some other day or days of the week, and by urging

parents to teach their children the Christian doctrine in their homes. The Sunday and week-day schools should be under the direct supervision of the clergy, aided by intelligent lay teachers, and, when possible, by members of religious teaching orders." The Pope evidently recognizes that it would be a vital blunder to persist in the organized opposition to the public-school system which the more radical ecclesiastics have heretofore pursued, and it is to be hoped that, as a result of his wise counsels, there may come a speedy end to the exasperating conflicts over these questions.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

Some of the Kentucky admirers of Mr. Richard Croker have sent him a stuffed tiger eleven feet long as a Christmas gift. Of course Mr. Croker had no use for this sort of gift, and he accordingly passed it over as a consolation prize to the braves of the assembly district who made the third best showing for Cleveland in the recent election. Mr. Croker's tiger is a very live sort of animal, and it is perfectly natural that he should not have any great affection for the stuffed variety.

*

If the Roman Catholic bishop of the diocese of North Dakota is correct, prohibition in that State has proved a failure. This ecclesiastic declares that the law is doing incalculable harm, that the sales of wholesale liquor-dealers are nearly three times greater than formerly, and that private tippling is steadily growing in the larger communities of the State. Similar testimony is furnished from some other Western States. It may fairly be doubted whether the results of prohibition in any State in which it has been recently applied have justified the confidence of its friends. It is certain that the prohibition party does not make any appreciable progress, as it would do if the results of the system really contributed to the diminution of the drink evil.

*

MR. E. ELLERY ANDERSON seems to have a great contempt for the newspapers. In a recent interview he is alleged to have said, "I do not care a snap of my finger what they say about me. I am absolutely independent of all political organizations and combinations that can be gotten up. I never got a twenty-five-cent piece out of politics and I never expect to." All this was said apropos of the criticism of Mr. Anderson on account of his discourteous treatment of Speaker Crisp. We fail to see the connection, nor can we understand why Mr. Anderson should be less a gentleman because he is, as he declares, absolutely independent of polities. It may be true that we should not expect as much in the way of gentlemanly courtesy from a mugwump as from a person not of the pharisaical persuasion, but we have a right, at least, to demand that every man who poses before the community as a purist shall not be a boor.

*

It is intimated in some quarters that Senator McPherson, of New Jersey, may be offered the port-folio of Secretary of the Treasury in Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet. There is probably no ground as yet for this statement, but the President-elect might easily confer this appointment upon a much less capable man than the New Jersey Senator. Mr. McPherson is a man of ability, of unquestioned integrity, and large influence in legislation. He is, moreover, thoroughly sound in his financial views. In the struggles upon the financial question during the last ten or twelve years he has uniformly opposed the heresies of the West, standing for honest money as against all efforts to debauch our currency. As Secretary of the Treasury he would maintain vigorously the policy which Republicans and Democrats alike, in the East, hold to be essential to the continuance of the public prosperity.

*

The police census of Philadelphia, recently taken, gives the city a total population of 1,142,653, a gain of about nine per cent. over the government census of 1890, and nearly forty-five per cent. over that of 1880. Since 1870 the population of the city has increased nearly one hundred per cent. The conditions of life in Philadelphia, which is peculiarly a city of homes, are favorable to steady and universal growth. It has the distinctive blessings of an orderly population and of reasonably good municipal government, which count as important factors in the life of every large community. Its industries have largely increased during the last few years, and its working population has been correspondingly augmented. It is the fashion among some people to characterize Philadelphia as behind the age, and while it is true that it is not as aggressive and sensational in its business methods as some other cities, it certainly possesses the elements of solid growth and prosperity, and its progress is not likely to be arrested by influences which operate prejudicially to the growth of some communities which delight in criticizing it.

*

THE NEW YORK BAR ASSOCIATION has renewed its protest against the appointment of Isaac H. Maynard as Judge of the Court of Appeals. It will be remembered that this

body, one year ago, formally pronounced Maynard to be an unfit person for the Bench, but he was appointed, notwithstanding, in obedience to the demands of Senator Hill. He is now a candidate for reappointment. It remains to be seen whether Governor Flower will respect the sentiment of the Bar of the State, backed as it is by that of all self-respecting citizens, and refuse to continue this man in the place which he occupies, or whether he will acquiesce in the demands of the politicians who are seeking to control the executive action. For the most part Governor Flower has displayed wisdom and independence in the discharge of his responsible duties. In every recent instance involving important public interests he has risen to the height of his duty. He has now an opportunity to confirm the good opinion of his fellow-citizens. He ought to understand that he has come to a crisis in his public career. If he shall fail to measure up to the highest standard of duty, no amount of partisan applause will be able to save him from public opprobrium.

*

RECENT accounts from Russia indicate that there is still a great deal of suffering in the famine-stricken districts. Owing to unfavorable weather, the want of seed, and the consternation among the peasantry resulting from the cholera visitation, the crops in many places have proved an entire failure, and it is said that starvation will be inevitable unless the government finds means to aid the population. It appears in fact, that the peasants have been starving by hundreds ever since last spring, when it was supposed that the relief work had put a practical end to the famine. To add to the distress of the situation, cholera has reappeared in a virulent form in a number of villages, and it is feared that its ravages will become general with the advent of milder weather. The government is doing what it can to prepare for its reappearance; one measure of prevention will be the closing of all the girls' schools at the beginning of April; but Russian methods are, at the best, seldom thorough-going in efficiency. What with the evils arising from political mal-administration and the horrors of famine, supplemented by those of pestilence, the condition of Russia is indeed pitiable, and must appeal to the sympathies of the world at large.

A LITERARY CONTEST.

So as to assist in enlivening the holiday season, this paper has concluded to inaugurate in America the latest English fashion—the missing-word contest. These amusing contests are now quite the rage in London, and we have heard of one of them in which 217,000 persons participated. As each participant contributed a shilling entrance-fee, the amount divided among those who supplied the missing word was large. The total, \$53,500, was divided among 114 persons, so each of these got almost \$470.

Here are the terms of the contest: Each person who wishes to try to supply the missing word in the paragraph that will presently follow must cut out the "Missing-Word Coupon" on this page of **FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY**, and with name and address and the missing word plainly written in the proper blank spaces, send the same to this office, together with twenty-five cents in postage-stamps or currency. On the lower left-hand corner of the envelope inclosing the coupon and entrance-fee should be written "Missing-Word Contest." The total of the entrance-fees will be divided equally among those who correct'y supply the missing word. This coupon will be printed in the issues of December 22d and 29th, and in that of January 5th and 12th, and each week thereafter until close of contest. The result of the contest will be announced in the issue of February 16th. No contestants will be permitted to enter after noon of February 1st. This is the paragraph:

"The amphitheatre was filled with excited and angry people. Those on the outside were apprehensive that the excited crowd would do serious damage to life and property. These apprehensions were shortly confirmed by the firing of a shot from one of the ——."

The missing word in this paragraph is known only to the editor, and it has been written and sealed by him in an envelope, which will not be opened till the noon of February 1st.

Competitors may make as many attempts as they choose, but each attempt must be made on a coupon taken from this paper and accompanied by the entrance-fee of twenty-five cents.

THE MISSING-WORD COUPON.

Entrance-fee to the contest, twenty-five cents in currency or stamps. Cut this coupon out, fill up the blanks, and with the entrance-fee post it to the Arkell Weekly Company, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Name.....

Street.....

Post Office.....

Missing word.....

December 29th, 1892.

THE SILVER STATUE OF JUSTICE



MISS ADA REHAN.

EVEN in the Eastern States previous to 1876 the aesthetic taste of the people was not very highly cultivated. At the great Centennial Exhibition in Philadelphia were gathered works of art and things of beauty from all over the civilized world, and even beyond such boundaries, for the crude efforts of savages were also on exhibition. Among all these things there was one that attracted universal attention and excited the warmest admiration of those of whom Mr. Cleveland patronizingly speaks as the "plain people." This work was not in the marble temple called Memorial Hall, with the other works of art, but in the section devoted to alimentary products. It was called the Butter Woman, and was an immense statue modeled in real yellow butter. I cannot recall the name of the sculptor—most people believed that it was the work of some deft dairy-maid—nor do I recall whether it was good modeling or bad. That was not the point. It was the material of which the woman was made that caused the admiration of the homely folk who did not know that the great Canova first attract-

ed the attention of a princely senator of Venice, who became his patron, by the moulding of a lion in butter. What made these "plain people" wonder was why the statue did not "run." They did not, to be sure, expect to see it step down from the pedestal like an awakened Galatea and run away from the crowded exhibition grounds. But the weather was hot that summer—it was melting hot—and the "plain people" marveled that the Butter Woman did not melt and run—run liquid butter.

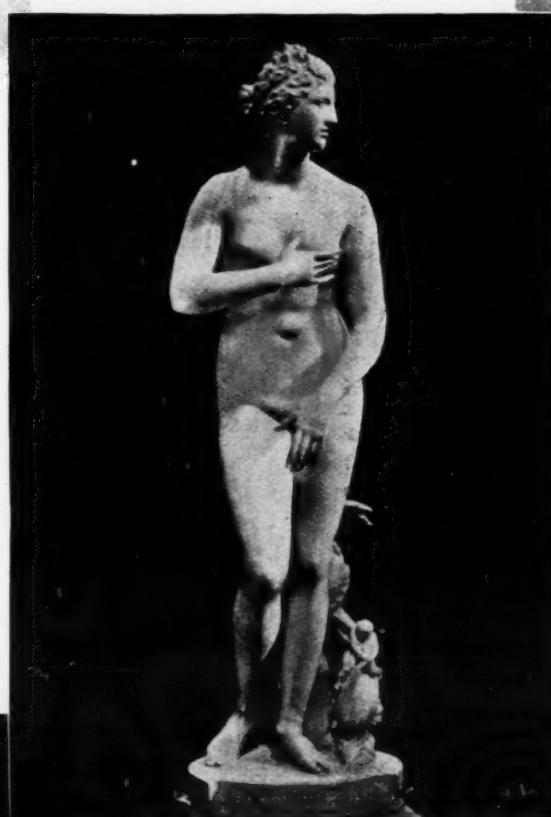
Since 1876 has been sixteen years, and in each of these sixteen years we have made a further advance in art education. A butter woman set up at a country cross-roads now would excite no more curiosity than a tar baby in the same place. We want our sculptures now in hard bronze or enduring marble, or even in some precious metal. And it is gratifying to know that in the Montana section of the World's Fair in Chicago we shall have silver statue of Justice. It was originally intended that this work of art should attract attention, as the Butter Woman did, on account of the material of which it was made. As the dairy-maid made the Butter Woman—if a dairy-maid did make the statue—so a miner or a smelter should have been asked to make the silver statue to represent the great Montana product. But, as has just been said, these sixteen years since the Centennial Exhibition have been fraught with



MISS MARIE TEMPEST.

to be sure, but laughter is healthy, and health is also of inestimable value. And surely the farce-comedy of the Montana committee seeking through the length and breadth of the land for a model for Sculptor Park has provoked more laughter than anything that has happened for a long time.

All women of reading and taste know that no higher compliment can be paid to their beauty than to be asked to be the model for a great work of art. They had read how Praxiteles made the beautiful Athenian Phryne immortal by painting her picture and placing it in the Temple of Apollo at Delphi. They had read also that even if Praxiteles had not painted his Phryne she would still have been immortal, for Apelles, having seen her on the seashore naked and with disheveled hair, painted her as Venus Anadyomene. And some of them no doubt confused in their minds this Phryne with the later one who was accused of impiety, but bared her breast to the sight of judges and prosecutors, and with her beauty silenced at



VENUS DE MEDICIS.

art learning, and those charged with the preparation of Montana's exhibit felt called upon to hire a sculptor to make the statue. Montana is a far cry from Philadelphia, where this art-awakening began, and it may be that those who hired the sculptor only possessed in art matters that limit of learning that Mr. Alexander Pope told us a long time ago was dangerous. But we cannot entirely regret this. Had the Montana men known enough to secure the services of Mr. St. Gaudens, Mr. Warner, Mr. Hartley, or Mr. French, we should have seen, no doubt, a beautiful work of art and heard little of it while it was modeling. But instead of that the committee hired a Mr. Park, and from him heard that a model was needed. When they were made to fully comprehend what was meant by this they set about, in characteristic Western fashion, to secure the best possible model. They beat the bushes far and near; they set up blinding lights to attract their game, and returned from the chase with a blaring of trumpets and firing of guns. Their method of securing a model is what reconciles us somewhat to the fact that they did not know how to select a sculptor who would be sure to produce a real work of art and beauty. Beauty has inestimable value,



MISS LILLIAN RUSSELL.

THAT MONTANA SILVER STATUE.



MISS CORA TANNER.

THE NOTED ACTRESSES WHO WERE APPROACHED TO POSE AS MODELS CONTRASTED WITH THE VENUS DE MEDICIS
FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY SARONY OF NEW YORK AND DANA OF BROOKLYN.—[SEE ARTICLE ON PAGE 468.]



1



2

1. THE GOLDEN DOORWAY OF THE TRANSPORTATION BUILDING. 2. APPROACH TO THE HORTICULTURAL BUILDING.

THE COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION—THE DOORWAYS OF TWO OF THE PRINCIPAL BUILDINGS.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY ARNOLD.—[SEE PAGE 473.]

once calumny and accusation. They knew that Pauline Bonaparte, the great Emperor's surpassingly lovely sister, had been Canova's model for his *Venus Victrix*, and that for a century past the ladies in Italy and France of high rank and fashion served as models for both painters and sculptors. There was, therefore, much willingness on the part of beautiful and statu-esque women to serve as model for Mr. Park. To the thrifty minds of the Montana committee this willingness had a certain commercial value, and at once they "hustled" about to realize on that value. Any beautiful woman, they thought, would like to be the model, but a woman in private life would not pay as much as one in semi-public life. And so they narrowed their choice down to half a dozen women who are players and appear before the foot-lights.

To one beautiful woman who had been a circus-rider, but who is now the wife of a theatrical manager, they offered the honor for \$15,000. As this lady had retired from the stage, she declined because she did not see how she would get her money back from this new venture in advertising. Then, as the story has been unfolded to us, the honor was offered to Miss Lillian Russell, she who ten years ago and any time since has thrilled all dudedom by her shapely form and tuneful voice. Miss Russell's manager would not pay the price because he did not have a permanent mortgage on the fair singer, and Miss Russell would not pay because she thought the manager should. The price to Miss Russell was said to have been \$5,000.

These enterprising gentlemen from Montana were not easily baffled, so they offered the honor in turn to Miss Cora Tanner, the emotional actress, and to Miss Marie Tempest, the English prima donna of comic opera. The price to each of these was \$10,000. Miss Tanner considered the matter quite seriously, but concluded that \$10,000 in real estate would prove a better investment. Miss Tempest has not told how far negotiations went with her. None of these things became public until it had been announced that Miss Ada Rehan had been selected for the model, had posed for it, and that the statue was about ready to be cast in precious silver. Miss Rehan says she paid nothing whatever for the honor, and Miss Rehan's word must be taken. So also must those of the other ladies. The easy explanation of this seeming inconsistency is that the Montana committee thought they had "struck it rich," and concluded to go largely into the silver-statue business. They would make statues for as many as were willing to pay for being models. 'Tis a pity that the venture has miscarried.

Now let us see, with the best light we have, whether the selection for the model was wise or not. So that we may be assisted in this discussion we have secured photographs of four of the ladies and of the *Venus de Medicis*, which are printed on the same page in this paper. The *Venus de Medicis* has long been accepted as the perfection of a certain classic type—petite, soft, and full of grace, as the *Venus of Milo* is of the tall, majestic, and heroic type. An harmonious model—that is, a model all of whose members are in entire accord—is of the greatest value to a sculptor,—of much more value, indeed, than to a painter, for the least variation from the classical rules of proportion mars the whole of the sculptor's work. Mr. Jonathan Scott Hartley, in his inestimable work, "Anatomy in Art," gives us this rule for a perfect woman:

"The whole figure is 8 head-lengths. The average female head measuring $8\frac{1}{2}$ inches from the bottom of the chin to the apex of the skull would give us a figure 5 feet 6 inches in height, which, if the lower limbs were equal to the length of the torso, would be about the average size of a woman. The *Venus de Medicis*, is 5 feet 3 inches, the head of which is $7\frac{1}{2}$ inches in length. The centre of the whole figure is the os pubis or front termination of the lower part of the pelvis. Width of shoulders, 2 heads. Width of hips, $1\frac{1}{2}$ heads."

It would be interesting to examine the forms of those considered as models for the silver statue, according to this classical standard, but the photographs do not reveal enough of the figure of either of the ladies for this to be done in detail. Mr. Hartley, in the same little book I have quoted from, says:

"In the female we frequently observe a bony chest, hanging breasts, and the fat unequally distributed over the whole figure. The grace of the female figure and the beauty of its form depend to a certain extent on the equal distribution of the surface fat. You probably have frequently noticed in the female models a large quantity of fat deposited on the sides of the hips over the junction of the gluteus with the outside muscle of the knee-cap, forming the outside of the thigh. This when too large, bulges out and destroys the graceful curve of the hips and thighs which is characteristic of the finely-formed woman. Then there may be too much fat on the neck, deltoid, abdomen, etc., or too little. It is the province of the artist to discriminate, and endeavor to produce the best examples of truth and nature. The sculptor, in carrying out an ideal figure, very frequently uses a number of models, selecting the best parts from each, and his artistic skill is shown in the harmonious whole he produces. The study of art is the study of harmony, but it must be founded on and directed by close literal study and absolute conving of nature."

Now we see what a sculptor has to consider in selecting his model. To begin with, he must

make his figure first from the nude, it makes no difference how completely the finished figure is to be draped. If a model have any of the faults Mr. Hartley has pointed out, that model would not answer the sculptor's purpose. In the pictures before us we see at a glance that Miss Tanner's hips are too wide, being wider than her shoulders, while they should be narrower. We see, also, that Miss Russell's bust has a bulging tendency, suggesting that over-fatness that Mr. Hartley says is frequently noticed in models. We see that Miss Tempest's head is too large and her neck too short, and finally we notice in Miss Rehan a seragginess of the chest and boniness of the neck, together with very thick ankles and unsymmetrical legs. These obvious defects would have prevented any of these ladies from acting as the model of a figure of ideal and classical proportions. But Mr. Hartley, in the paragraph quoted, suggests what might have been done by Mr. Park, and if his chisel had cunning he could, with the aid of these four ladies, have made a statue that would have been a wonder of symmetry and a marvel of beauty.

If Mr. Park could have secured the assistance of these four ladies, and had he been discriminating in his taste and judgment, he would have taken the head and neck and arms of Miss Lillian Russell, the shoulders and bust and body of Miss Cora Tanner down to the waist, and completed the figure with the hips and legs of Miss Marie Tempest. Then, if he could have infused into this composite figure the intelligent and brilliant expression of Miss Ada Rehan, his silver figure of Justice would have been worth a long journey to see.

PHILIP POINDEXTER.

THE VERY RICH GIRLS OF NEW YORK.

WHAT I have to say does not by any means apply to all of the rich girls in New York, but it does to many who are supposed to be in every particular most fortunately placed.

There are many rich girls in New York who are practically motherless even in these days of careful, benevolent motherhood. Some of these motherless girls belong to the "smart set." By motherless I mean having no mother's sympathetic love into which to pour a sacred confidence; having no answering heart to respond to a lofty aspiration or to encourage originality of thought and effort; their mothers will insure good food, good clothing, and abundance of service, but the daughters' hearts are starving for tenderness and wise counsel.

A girl who is born and bred very rich in New York oftener than not has a soul that works automatically. She does not think her own thoughts or feel her own feelings. She thinks as she is directed, and feels according to the law of expediency or not at all. Oftener she feels surprisingly little, for she has been in the hands of so many nurses, governesses, and teachers, she has traveled so much and met so many people, that impressions have had no chance to form, much less deepen, and she approaches womanhood totally lacking in that sweetest of all endowments in a woman—a responsive, sensitive nature. The faces of very rich girls are often remarkably lacking in expression. They have, not infrequently, a glowing animal beauty dependent on good food, warm clothing, and fresh air; but their faces are immobile, their eyes without depth, their mouths without tender sweetness. Their expression is one of complacent assurance rather than of high-bred, reticent composure.

In England, the little daughters of the wealthy go to walk with governesses who, as a rule, are well born and speak correct English. In New York many of the little daughters of the very rich spend hours daily in the companionship of ignorant, vulgar servants, or with nursery governesses from France or Germany whose French or German is on a par with the illiterate English of the lower middle classes of this country. They enter society spoken of as highly accomplished in French or German, when a single uttered sentence, if they were in Paris or Berlin, would legitimate them to the rank of the *bourgeoisie*. Many of them are sadly uneducated, although they all manage to learn to write a stylish-looking letter. These letters are full of the polite phrases of the day, yet amusingly devoid of ideas, and very, very often ungrammatical. Wealthy girls in New York are notoriously poor spellers; to write an ordinary note, they will frequently require the aid of a small dictionary, even though they have "finished" at a fashionable school. The wife of one of the greatest financiers in the United States complained to a lady that the principal of a certain school was unreasonable because she expected pupils of thirteen to read English fluently and spell words of four syllables. The poor little daughter of the

financier simply did not have time to learn to spell. A part of her mornings was devoted to the practice of music, the afternoon was spent out of doors, and in the evening she had to be dressed and in readiness to dine with her father at half-past seven. It is not surprising that words of four syllables were beyond the grasp of her undeveloped mind.

Sometimes the daughters of those who have made enormous fortunes are especially dull mentally. They are slow to grasp the delicate beauties of poetry, and smile incredulously at any naïve expression of high honor or sentiment in a companion. Perhaps imagination is more laboriously and hopelessly cultivated by very rich girls than any other faculty. But they are shrewd and practical; they are "born" business women. They "drive" bargains even in their social life. They consider a girl foolish who does or says anything with the flavor of a fine unselfishness.

Selism is perhaps the saddest and most prominent trait of many very rich girls. They are to be more pitied than blamed.

They insist on talking at great length about themselves even to older people. At Christmas they tell how many presents they expect to receive, and complain of many that they think they have to give.

They look upon one another socially from a business point. They speak of this one or that as likely "to make a success" when "she comes out." When they describe a man they say he is "all push," that he has "lots of money"; they think one of their number wise and fortunate to marry an old man if he have "lots of money." All are not so, but very often the daughter of a man who has spent his whole life in making money is essentially "a chip of the old block." There is nothing in her to cultivate or refine. She is acquisitive, but not receptive—affable, but not affectionate.

Very many rich girls desire to appear well-educated, but they care very little whether they are well-educated.

Thus, the kind I have described enters society often with a beautiful face and a beautiful body, just as a well-groomed horse or a carefully-kenned dog is beautiful. For the stern necessities of life, for its great joys, its profound sorrows, they are totally unfitted. They have no fine, delicate grasp of the more subtle social amenities. This is why many girls less fortunately placed financially imbibe the false notion that there is something essentially vulgar in wealth. The pity of it all is that great wealth does make girls with an inborn vulgarity conspicuous, and that, since they are so conspicuous, there are so many of them.

In another paper the writer will speak of the good fortune of other girls in New York, and they are not few, although not the majority, who also are born and bred rich.

MARY HARRIET NORRIS.

THE CYNIC.

IT was six o'clock of a stormy night. The wind and the snow blew over the town. The street-lamps struggled to give forth light. And the clouds looked sullenly down. All sorts and conditions of women and men Were pushed and jostled and hurried along; And the drivers of drays and cars swore their ways Through the drabbed and slush-spattered throng.

Back from the curb, at a corner, a man With an ignoble sneer on his worldly face Stood 'neath an awning, while by him there ran The wretched rag-tag of his race. Well-dressed, well-kept, good-looking was he, Save for his heartless and cynical sneer. All he had prided in the world he despised— On twenty round thousand a year.

He believed in man nor woman nor God. He scoffed at friendship, he jibed at love. For years, through a moral hell he had trod, And to him there was no above. He had trusted men and had been deceived; He had loved and lost, when his world was young— And at forty and one his dreams were gone, And his songs had all been sung.

A beggar paused and whimpered for dole. With a brutal word he sent him away. Then another blessed his future and soul— And her life, like her head, was gray. Emptily-handed she, too, left his side— To "go to the devil," for all he cared; Then his eyes came back to a woman in black Who stood on the curb and stared.

Through the sea of slush she would have to wade To reach the other side of the street. She held by the hand a little maid With thinly-clad figure and feet. He looked at them both for a little while, Then strode through the human tide. He lifted the tot to his breast—for the rest— He piloted both to the other side.

He wanted no thanks from the woman, he said, With a scowl as black as the wings of death. Then he felt on his breast a slumbering head— On his cheek the little one's breath. So he walked to the home of mother and child, With the baby sleeping over his heart; And then the tips of the little one's lips Blew the door of his soul apart.

And down through the storm of wind and snow— Through the door of that soul there streamed A light from the temple of God, and the glow Of the youth of which he had dreamed. And he loosed the arms from around his neck, Then turned, with his face to the skies; In his heart was a song as he swung along, With the mist of the storm in his eyes.

JOHN ERNEST McCANN.

A RAILWAY COMEDY.

BY J. T. NEWCOMB.

IT was only a case of incompatibility. They grew quarrelsome by degrees and over little things. At first they made up laughingly, with a quick caress and a tender word. They were real quarrels, and they hurt, but they were short, and when she came back into his arms after them she seemed even dearer than before. Then came the slower, sullen trouble. Beginning anywhere, the old animosities kept coming up again and again. "There, Nell," he would say, wearily, "we are at it again. We better stop." And the caress that marked their resumption of amicable relations was forced instead of impulsive, and they got it over quickly as they could. And then they grew bitter. He stayed away from home as much as he could, and she forgot to take care of her personal appearance, and she cried so much that her nose was always red when he did come home.

One day he got up from the table with an impatient fling and went into the library, shutting the door with a slam. Presently the door opened slowly and she came in, looking very quiet and a little paler than usual. He was standing with his back to the open fire, and he did not move as she came to him and put her two hands on his shoulders.

"John," she said, "this is awful. Can't we help it?"

He looked at her heavily for a moment, and then deliberately took down her hands and pushed her slowly away from him.

"Yes, Neil," he said, roughly, "we might help it, but your soft ways won't help you any now."

She looked at him in silence and then turned and went quietly out of the room. He put on his overcoat and went down town. When he came back in the evening he had made up his mind to tell his wife that he was ashamed of himself, but he did not find her. He found a little note instead. There was a lunch spread out for him on the table, but he did not eat any of it. The note said she had gone home to her mother. She did not think she could make him happy, and she was sure she was not happy herself. She thought it better for them to live apart than go on as they had been. John swore a good deal. He tramped up and down the little library, smoking a cigar savagely, with his hands thrust deep into his pockets. By the end of a year the cigar and the restless nightly walk had become a habit.

It was a little more than a year later that he received a letter from her. It was very short and gentle. She thought it would be better for both of them if they were free. She did not think it was right for her to keep his name. The letter was gentle. That was all. She had written it out and pruned it and cried over it, and then she had copied it on a fresh sheet of note-paper so that none of the tears blotted the page that he saw.

John walked the floor a little later than usual that night, and he smoked an additional cigar. He wrote two or three letters to her. The one he sent said that she was no doubt right. She might make any change she saw fit and he would not oppose her. A little later the papers were served on him.

He was sitting in his study one evening when he suddenly remembered that the trial was set for the next day. He was not to be present. He had planned an excursion somewhere, but now he wanted to go—not to enter a defense, but as a spectator. It was the closing scene of his life-tragedy. All the actors come before the foot-lights as the curtain goes down. He felt that he ought to be there. He took an early train the next morning for the city where the trial was to be held. He bought a parlor-car seat but went into the smoker first to finish a cigar.

She had taken the same train from her father's home two stations back. She was going down alone and her father was to meet her at the depot. She was glad to be alone, she thought, as she leaned her head wearily against her hand on the window-ledge.

When he came in from the smoker he took the only vacant seat. It was just behind hers. They recognized each other, of course. There was a moment's hesitation and then each bowed gravely. It was perfectly natural for them to bow, and yet it seemed strange to both of them. He sat down behind her and took up a newspaper.

She had not seen him once in all the year since they separated. She wished she might turn around and look at him. She wondered if the little gray patches around his ears had grown any grayer or larger, and whether the thin places on his temples were growing quite

bald, as they had threatened to do. She remembered that once she had promised to kiss the place, to make the hair grow,—and a big, hot tear rolled down her cheek. Then she straightened up and tried to read.

John did not get interested in his newspaper. Her chair was very high and completely hid her from his view. He tried to imagine how she looked, but his imagination was not very good and he failed utterly. He wished she would swing around a little in her chair. Why did she sit there so quiet and still? It made him impatient. Then he laughed at himself and tried two or three times to go back to his newspaper.

Presently one of the little incidents that happen so often on a railway train occurred. She required a trifling assistance, and John and a man across the aisle hastened to help her. John was the quicker, and she acknowledged the politeness with a frigid bow. The man on the other side of the car was looking and his interest was aroused.

When the train stopped at a way-station to allow the passengers to lunch, she did not get up. John went out and came back in a moment with a cup of coffee and a sandwich. She accepted them with some hesitation, not knowing how to refuse. He took away the cup when she had finished and returned just as the train started.

As the train pulled out of the depot he leaned over to speak to her. Her chair was turned as it had been before. When he leaned over he did not know what he was going to say. He asked her if she would not turn her chair around. She made him no answer and he repeated the question. The man across the aisle got up and came over to her.

"If this man is troubling you, madam," he said, "I will see that you are relieved of the annoyance."

John sprang up in a twinkling. She put her hand on his arm.

"You need not trouble yourself," she said frigidly to the stranger. "This gentleman is my husband."

"Oh, Lord!" exclaimed the man who had interfered. Several of the passengers smiled audibly.

John looked at his wife and she looked at him. Then they both burst out laughing.

When they arrived at their destination her father found her leaning on her husband's arm as they walked down the depot steps. He demanded and received as much of an explanation as either could give. The suit was withdrawn and a very much happier and a very much wiser couple returned to their home once more.

PHILADELPHIA'S NEW YEAR'S "SHOOTERS."

THE Quakers as a sect form almost entirely a race of people to themselves. The orthodox Quaker preserves a dress distinct from all other people, although by no means that of Penn and his immediate followers; he has a religion and a form of speech all to himself, and, to finish all, his mode of life is stern and ascetic to a degree. He eschews even the simplest form of music, all measures of recreation, such as dancing, household games, or literature of an amusing character. In fact, the Quaker in the abstract is an unlovely character. Philadelphia and the neighboring counties of Montgomery, Berks, Delaware, and Chester are his principal habitat. In Philadelphia he is not so much in evidence as he was even ten years ago; the Hicksite, or reformed sect, which permits a greater and more reasonable latitude in temporal as well as spiritual affairs, is now largely in the ascendency. The force of contrast, or perhaps the temptations of life and its attendant fascinations, as practiced by other people than their own, have been too much for the younger people; so what with intermarriages and force of example, the orthodox Quaker has declined in importance as well as in numbers; although this holds good only in Philadelphia—in the counties he is still a potential force.

It is, therefore, more than remarkable, considering all the facts, to find that Philadelphia is the one Northern city which has a New Year's custom allied in kin to the Mardi Gras festivities of New Orleans and the Veiled Prophet at St. Louis. Philadelphia is, however, the city for street parades. They can turn out there in greater numbers and with more enthusiasm than they can anywhere else in the Union. This statement applies, however, only to civic processions, as in military parades they are far behind New York. The origin of this New Year's carnival, or New Year's "Shooters," is said to belong to that part of Philadelphia commonly known as "The Neck." This is the farthestmost southern end of the city, a

narrow strip of land between the Schuylkill and Delaware rivers, and is rounded off by the United States Navy Yard at League Island. This "Neck" is given over almost exclusively to "truckers," or small vegetable farmers. The soil is unusually rich, and any kind of fruit or vegetables flourish there in rich variety. The "Seckel" pear, for instance, is a native, in this country, of this "Neck," and its German name stamps the nativity or descent of most of the "truckers" of this section of the Quaker City. The word "shooter," too, is no doubt a corruption of the German word *Schützen* (shooters). No doubt some of these original German "truckers" were members of *Schützen* corps in the Fatherland, and hence their nickname.

In Germany, New Year's Eve and the day itself are made hilarious by bands of street singers, serenades, fancy-dress balls, surprise parties, and so forth. The German dearly loves a "Masken Ball." So that it came about that these German "truckers" in the "Neck" visited each other in fancy costume and masked—dressed up in all sorts of outlandish rigs and made merry at each other's expense. At first they had it all to themselves. The "Neck" was a long way from the thickly-settled portions of the city, and was separated from them by acres of open lots; even the street-car lines stopped at Federal Street, and Broad was unpaved below that point. As the city grew together the "truckers" launched out and paraded about the streets in the vicinity of their homes, and their example attracted numerous disciples in the various social clubs and beneficial organizations with which Philadelphia is permeated. Then gradually the epidemic spread to all parts of the city, as far up as to Kensington, the Northern Liberties—in fact, all over the town. Now they parade down Chestnut Street and keep it up all day and far into the night. There are an immense number of these New Year's clubs, and here are some of their names: "Early Risers' New Year's Association," "White Hats Association," "Silver Crown New Year's Association," "Shiloh Social New Year's Association," "Julius Kleinguentler New Year's Association," etc., etc. Valuable prizes in cash are awarded by the different clubs for the most artistic and appropriate costumes worn: the clubs first parade around in their own sections, and after the prizes have been awarded they turn to and march up and down Broad or Chestnut Street. So that there is no general organized parade; this could hardly be, as many of the clubs are miles apart and need most of the day to parade in their own sections and settle the question of the prizes. But at night time there is an opportunity to make a really grand night-pageant; there is the nucleus, existing for years and all ready to be moulded into definite shape. Thousands of dollars are expended in getting up the costumes, and some of those worn exceed anything known in this country. The Independent Order of Red Men is numerically very strong in the Quaker City, and the various tribes or councils turn out in great force in these parades. Some of the Indian dresses worn are to be seen only in plates or museums; in fact, it is doubtful whether any museum in the country possesses such Indian costumes as are worn in these parades. They are simply magnificent. Of course the paraders do not belong to the upper-tendom of Philadelphia society—they "are poor but honest, honest but poor." The costumes, of course, are not confined to the red man; everything conceivable is attempted in the way of burlesque and caricature. One favorite form of lampoon, like the farce-comedies, was the policeman, but now it is against the law to parody the civic guardians and their uniforms.

Special permits to parade are issued to each club by the police department, and the entire day's proceedings are under strict police supervision. No firearms are allowed to be carried. If any member gets drunk or breaks the peace he is promptly arrested, and the captain of the association to which he belongs is held personally responsible for his conduct. This insures an orderly but, of course, exceedingly noisy and hilarious parade. Each club must have its name distinctly displayed by badge, banner, or other device. The banner is the principal means of effecting this, and some of them are of elaborate and costly design and material.

Some people may consider these ebullitions a lot of "foolishness." It takes a pretty brave man to dress himself as a noble red man or Malay pirate or Chinaman and parade about the streets. At the bottom of his motive is the love of having a good time. It affords an innocent and harmless amusement to those who participate and to those who look on. Our people have too few diversions as it is. Holidays come frequently enough, but except during the season of athletic sports we understand but little how

to take advantage of "a day off." New Year's day is an important one in the calendar. A great many people turn over a new leaf with the new year—swear off, for instance, and make other and various good and virtuous resolutions. The New Year's "Shooter" of Philadelphia may appear a trifle incongruous, but he intends to be the embodiment of fun and mirth, and if there were more of him throughout the country he would prove a welcome addition to the daily life of our people, and particularly to the working classes and to all children in the holiday time.

HARRY P. MAWSON.

FACE STUDIES.

BY STILETTO.

UNTIL further notice it is our intention to produce, under the above heading, and in similar manner, a series of studies of familiar faces. These studies to be drawn solely from the lines, curves, and general indications to be seen in the photographs which will be reproduced each week. Many well-known and prominent people will be reviewed, and their actual characteristics touched into light by the laws and principles of physiognomy. This new department will undoubtedly prove to be of much interest, and with this expectation it is offered to our subscribers as a new field of entertainment.

Any person sending \$4 for a full yearly subscription to FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY and any photograph they may wish to have analyzed, will be furnished with a private reading of character from the same without extra charge. Such reading not to be printed, but to be positively considered as strictly confidential, to be sent by mail and the photograph returned. This opportunity is now for the first time offered to the reading public, and will be reserved for the benefit of our new subscribers for 1893. All communications should be addressed: Care Graphological Department, FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY, No. 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

The photographs chosen for analysis this week represent two men at present extremely prominent in the political world.

SPEAKER CRISP.

HAS the steady gaze and compactly-set features of a man who knows his own mind, is mentally capable of strong work, is steady in his intentions and reasonably firm, but who is yet not a forcible man, nor one who dominates by strength of will; he influences rather than controls, and by logic and consistent sense rather than force. The breadth of his head indicates stability and practical capacity. Logic sits enthroned on his broad brow, together with a ready sense of humor, geniality, and good-tempered argument, while beneath the eyes lies a



HON. CHARLES F. CRISP.

sufficient flow of language and again love of admiration and desire of appreciation. Veneration moderately developed and a reasonable degree of the ideal suggest a practical sense of right and wrong, and an imagination always limited to the bounds of possibility. He is a man of moderation, is extreme in neither weakness nor strength, the ardors of his nature are reasonably controlled, presence of mind and the absence of emotional extreme are depicted in the general serenity of his countenance. The whole is self-reliant, steadily unvarying for love or hate; he would indulge in the latter but rarely, and is self-contained, self-believing, and eminently reasonable and practical.

E. ELLERY ANDERSON.

IS set in his ways, opinions, and ideas, and the squareness of his chin not being seconded by a corresponding breadth of jaw suggests this setness to be obstinate in character, and not the firmness of a broad and forcible will. Long and level eyebrows, low hung over the eyes, speak of capacity for prolonged reflection and concentration. The mouth, half concealed by the drooping mustache, is not cheerful in its curves, and suggests in its concealment reticence and non-expression of motive. His reasoning powers are minute in their workings to the degree of losing somewhat in breadth and scope from very complication of detail. The under part of the nose drooping denotes slow-

ness to receive impression, a mind that depends on inner prompting for its conclusions rather than on those impressions which have their origin from without. He would always over-think, over-reason; is unimpulsive, and ever avoids yielding to spontaneous idea, believing



E. ELLERY ANDERSON

spontaneity or impulse to be somewhat similar to the emanations of an imaginative mind, as snares set for the unwary—snares into which he never means to fall, but which may cast their toils about his feet while his head is buried in murky clouds of reflection.

FLORIDA'S PHOSPHATES.

THE uncovering within recent years of great deposits of phosphates at different places in the State of Florida has proved a matter of vast importance to the whole agricultural South, and has helped to promote a fresh era of prosperity upon the peninsula at a time when open winters at the North have materially reduced the usual hibernating army, and the profits of orange-culture have come down to near the dead level of those made upon the most unpretentious farm products. Large areas of lands in this and other States have been abandoned because the cost of the superphosphates required to vitalize the dead soil was and is almost prohibitory.

The existence of these great lime-masses in Florida, although demonstrated only within three or four years, was claimed nearly a quarter of a century ago by Dr. N. A. Pratt, of Atlanta, a scientist of high repute, who was also a pioneer in the location and opening of the Charleston phosphate beds. His assertions were based entirely upon logical deduction, and have proved remarkably accurate, and now that such a wealth of material has been revealed, the greater marvel is that it has remained unnoticed almost upon the surface to this late day.

The Florida "finds" are being developed in two principal regions. One is upon and near the Peace River in De Soto County, not far from Punta Gorda. Another is at Dunnellon, Marion County, to the westward of Ocala. There is good reason to suppose that other large deposits will eventually be located in the vicinity of the other small rivers which flow gulfward. The Dunnellon openings are those which came under the notice of the writer as one of a party of visiting tourists. These rich phosphate masses appear to have been formed at the remote period when central and southern Florida was simply an area of coral-reefs and lagoons which offered resting-places and feeding-grounds for myriad sea-fowl, and habitations for many sorts of marine monsters. Large skulls, tusks, and immense vertebrae are frequently found embedded in the general mass of animal lime.

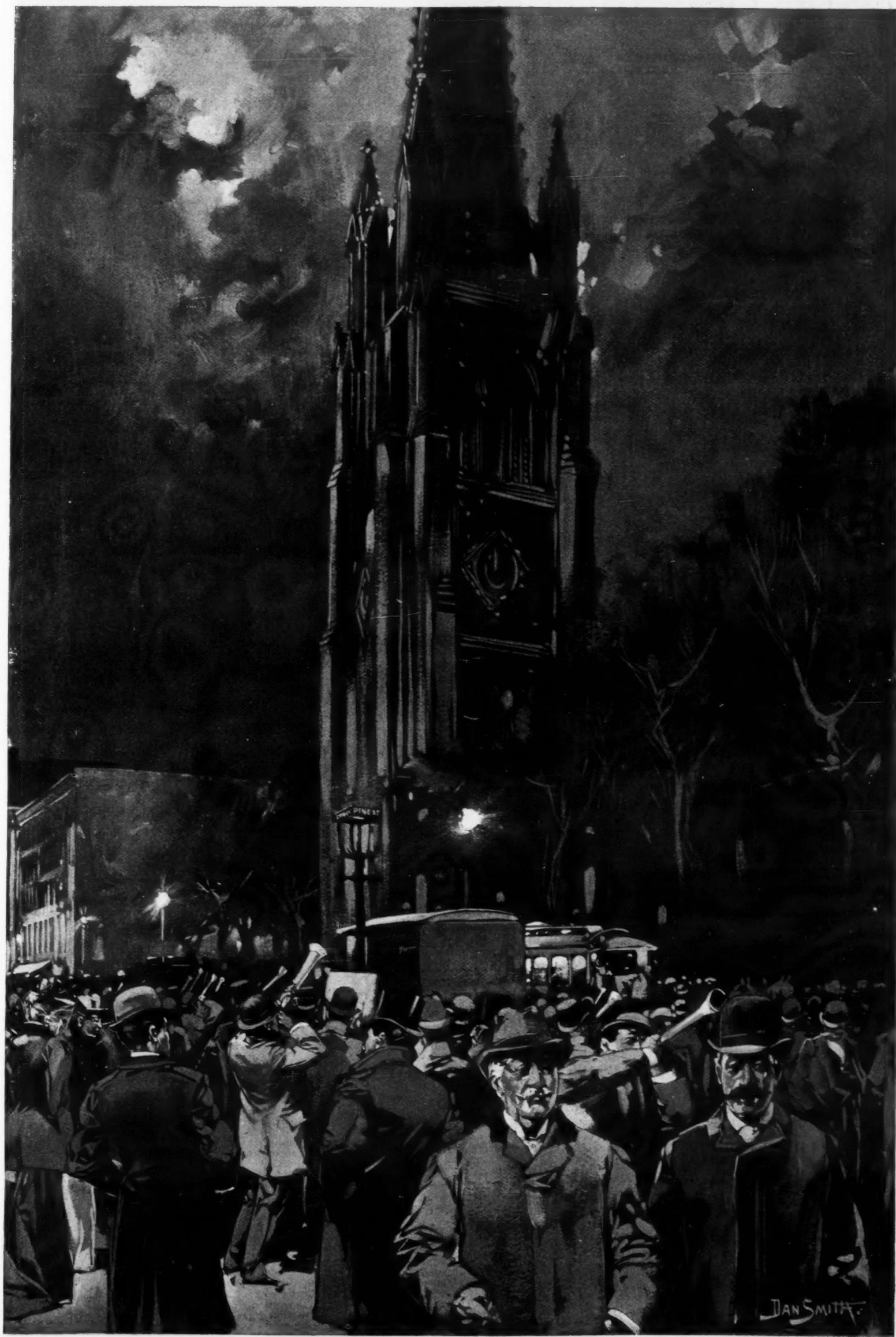
The Charleston deposits have now been worked for nearly a quarter of a century, and the State tax upon the production at the "mines" is a leading source of revenue for the commonwealth. The companies operating the works at this point have made great and continuous profits. While these Carolinian beds are but a foot or two in thickness, those of Florida are as "deep as a cellar." The testimony as to the relative percentage of pure phosphate of the Florida beds, as compared with those of Charleston, is conflicting, being very naturally biased by the point of view of the witness; but the claim of the Marion County operators as to superiority of their product seems borne out by the appearance of the pits visited.

The honor of the discovery of phosphates in Marion County seems to be generally accorded to Mr. Albertus Vogt, who uncovered a mass of the material upon his property at Dunnellon some four years ago. The effect of this "find" has been not unlike that of the discovery of coal-oil in Pennsylvania. Pine barrens heretofore valueless have become suddenly of far more importance than the prized "hummock" lands. These phosphates are shipped in quantities from Fernandina to Europe. In preparing superphosphates a ton of sulphuric acid is required for each ton of raw phosphate as a solvent.



"Great caution must be exercised in mixing, lest the mixture should curdle, and the elderly gentleman in the picture is warning the young man of that danger—perhaps suggesting that he had better let some one else stir while he pours. The aged colored servitor, who stands ready with the glasses (with handles), and who has 'assisted' at many such 'functions,' also betrays his anxiety."

HOLIDAY FESTIVITIES AT THE SOUTH.—AN EGG-NOGG PARTY IN RICHMOND, VIRGINIA—THE CRITICAL MOMENT.—DRAWN BY W. L. SHEPPARD.—[SEE PAGE 472.]



IMPROMPTU CELEBRATION OF NEW YEAR'S EVE IN FRONT OF TRINITY CHURCH, NEW YORK CITY.—DRAWN BY D. F. SMITH.—[SEE PAGE 473.]

THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

A SCIENTIFIC STUDY.

BY CAPTAIN R. KELSO CARTER.

A RECENT article in a leading paper, by Dr. J. Morrison, of the *Nautical Almanac* office, Washington, has called attention again to this subject. Dr. Morrison presents the theory that the star was altogether a supernatural affair, moving eccentrically, and not in accord with the known laws of the universe, and that the star was only seen by the wise men. He cites the cases of Moses and the burning bush, Elisha at Dothan, and Saul at Endor, to prove his ingenious theory of a special revelation to the senses of the particular individuals; arguing that, as Moses alone saw the bush, Elisha alone saw the horses and chariots of fire, and the witch saw Samuel, so these three wise men alone saw the star. He further supposes that the star hung low in the heavens, and actually moved ahead of them until they reached Judea, then disappeared during the time of their visit to King Herod, afterward reappeared and conducted them to the identical house, or manger, in which the Christ-child lay.

For a scientific man, in this age of doubt as to the exact meaning of the Scriptures, this theory is certainly remarkable. It is, however, open to many serious objections, and it is the purpose of this study to present a simple scientific solution of the problem, falling entirely within the lines of known and accepted law. The writer does not believe that there is the least necessity to step outside the regular motions of the heavenly bodies and the ordinary observation of the senses granted to man. The theory here to be presented is strictly astronomical, and yet will be found to accord with the literal statements of the Scripture. The writer is profoundly convinced that the assertion, so frequently used (and repeated by Dr. Morrison), that "the Bible was not intended to teach science, and all the apparently unscientific allusions found in its pages are not to be construed literally, but have a satisfactory and rational explanation when viewed from the proper standpoint," is a radical mistake. I lay down the broad premise that, if the Bible be inspired, it was certainly written to tell the truth, and if its record be not true on one point, the whole is vitiated. I fearlessly assert that the scientific allusions or statements contained in the Scripture are literally correct. My articles on "The Creation, and the Millennium," in FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY, are the outcome of years of profound study of these points, and the deliberate utterances of calm conviction that there never were written more strictly accurate scientific statements than those contained in the Scriptures. With Dr. Morrison I agree that "they have a satisfactory and rational explanation when viewed from the proper standpoint." The difficulty has always been with the doubters, that they have occupied the standpoint of scientific ignorance in the premises. The single statement of Moses that "a mist went up from the earth and watered the face of the ground" was absolutely correct, and is absolutely correct to-day. The latest science proves, as I have shown in the articles referred to, that the dew comes out of the ground, and is condensed upon its surface by the colder air lying above it; but this proof was impossible until the experiments of the scientists at Amherst College ten years ago demonstrated the real theory of the dew. Before that time, of course, this reference of Moses was set down as one of his great "mistakes," but now it appears that we were mistaken, and Moses was right. The trouble was, we did not occupy "the proper standpoint." Without further preface, let me take up the story of the Star of Bethlehem.

The record says that the wise men came to Jerusalem. Arriving there, they questioned the people, saying, "Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him." Manifestly, the better reading would be, "we, in the east, have seen his star." Of course the star did not appear in the eastern heavens and remain there; for had the wise men followed a star located in the eastern heavens, they would soon have arrived in China, and reached the shores of the Pacific Ocean. The strong probability is that these wise men were descendants of Abraham by his second wife, Keturah; for it will be remembered that Abraham sent away his sons by his wife Keturah into the "east country," and they, of course, carried with them the religion of their father, and handed down to

their posterity the primal prophecies of the coming Messiah. Either from these traditions alone, or perhaps aided by further information gathered from the Jewish prophets and historian, which had found its way into the eastern country, these wise men, like the students of the day in Judea and elsewhere, expected a notable personage to appear at this time, even the King of the Jews, the Son of David. Dr. Morrison calls attention to the widespread expectation of the appearance of the King. But the term "wise men," coupled with the mention of the star, evidently places them among the astrologers or astronomers of that day. The thorough investigations of the present time have convinced historians that it will not do to scoff at the scientific knowledge of that earlier day. We have no better records of many astronomical events than those handed down to us by the Babylonian astronomers hundreds of years before Christ. Without going into the discussion as to the precise nature of their instruments, it is conceded that they were able to take remarkably correct observations of the heavenly bodies, and to record the same with astonishing accuracy. Certainly they did not have our improved telescopes, but they did manage to use the appliances which they possessed with great ingenuity and with considerable exactness.

Now it is perfectly well understood that when the time for a birth was come, these astronomers, or astrologers, calculated a certain star to be the ruling star for that child. The inference then is plain, that these wise men, believing the prophecies, interpreting the time correctly (the time as given by Daniel, who himself had lived in the east and written his prophecies there), had become so certain of this time that they had even fixed on the star which would rule or preside at His birth. I do not wish to entirely shut out the possibility of a supernatural revelation. There may have been one. God may have seen fit to specially indicate to these wise men the fact that this particular star had reference to the birth of His Son. He may have seen fit to reveal to them the precise time. He may have deemed it proper to have given them a command in a vision to follow this star toward the west. But I do contend that none of these are necessary in the premises. It was entirely possible to read the numbers of Daniel, with that illumination of the mind which the Scripture calls "the opening of the eyes to behold wondrous things in the law," so accurately as to be sure that the time had arrived; and then, by the application of the astronomic astrology, (something of which was and is much more true than is commonly supposed, although grossly overlaid with superstition and foolishness), to determine the presiding or ruling star of this particular nativity. Probably the most necessary of these suppositions is the one referring to the actual following of the star. This may be allowed, though not to be too stringently insisted upon, and we find the situation to be this: the wise men understand the words of the prophets, believe that the King of the Jews is about to be born, have determined the astronomic or astrologic indications, and have resolved to seek Him out that they may offer Him their humble allegiance and worship. In order to find Him they must follow the star, which they have seen while in the east country.

Now the question arises, "How could they follow the star?" It is amusing to me that the astronomers have not readily seen the clear scientific answer to this query, for let me say, there is one way, and only one way, in which an astronomer can follow a star. Before explaining this, let me briefly refer to the supposition that the star appeared like a burning lamp, hanging low in the heavens and moving right on before the wise men. This is the idea presented by General Wallace in "Ben-Hur." A moment's thought, however, will show that such an apparition would have excited the interest and attention of the learned everywhere along the route, and the terror and apprehension of the ignorant and superstitious. Just as the boys run after a fire-balloon in our cities to-day, so the crowd everywhere would have trooped along the road, following this wonderful curiosity to see what it could mean. The thought is not to be tolerated. The language evidently forbids it totally. The wise men speak of "His star,"—the precise expression used then, and used now by astrologers, whether of good or

bad repute. I repeat that the matter-of-fact mention of "His star," on its face proves that these men had simply seen and determined which particular star in the heavens was the dominant or ruling star of this nativity. There is not a loop-hole of escape on this point. It was the common language then of the astrologers in speaking of such ruling star, and has been the common expression from that day to this. I challenge refutation on this point.

The supposition of Dr. Morrison that the star was a phenomenon, hanging low in the heavens, but that it was invisible to any except the wise men, ingeniously does away with the objection of the attention of the vulgar crowd, but utterly fails to consider or to meet this plain statement recorded in the language of the evangelist. They simply said, "We have seen His star." Certainly they could not thus have spoken of such a wonderful and phenomenal thing as Dr. Morrison and others have described. The language most surely would have been such as to indicate an exceptional occurrence, but instead we find the familiar expression used to denote a familiar thing, viz., the ruling star of a nativity. Surely this settles this point.

But how then could an ordinary star, moving in an ordinary way, be followed? Again, I say, I am surprised that the astronomers fail to see the simple answer. I will make it plain so that the non-technical reader can easily follow it. If you go out on a clear night and look directly upward, the chances are that you will find some star immediately in the zenith above your head. Now, if this observation be made precisely at midnight, and a star be found exactly at that moment in the zenith, in an exceedingly important sense that star would locate the position on the earth of the observer.

Let me explain more particularly. The stars all rise in the east, move over and set in the west. At some time during the night such a star will cross the meridian. This crossing the meridian is called, in scientific language, its "culmination." Should a particular star culminate, or cross the meridian, precisely at midnight, you would have two astronomical events taking place simultaneously. If the same star should culminate at midnight and in the zenith, you would have three astronomical events, or points, which, combined, would overwhelmingly designate, or locate, the position of the observer.

To make it plainer still. If it be announced that a certain star will culminate precisely at midnight in the zenith of a place, the astronomer, with the most ordinary equipment, can readily locate that place on the earth's surface.

Now we have the thought. The way in which a star can be followed, and the only way in which it can be followed in its full significance, is to travel after it until the place on the earth be found directly over which the star will stand at midnight. This is what the wise men did. Of course they did this with an eye to the time when the birth was to occur. Going westward, they drew near to the place where this star would be vertically overhead at midnight; but as they knew from the prophecies that the personage was to be "King of the Jews," and the Son of David, when they reached the land itself, what more natural than that they should forsake the somewhat troublesome matter of making observations of the stars, for the ready question, "Where is he that is born King of the Jews?" asked in the capital city of the kingdom? The common expectation of the coming Messiah gives strong coloring to this supposition. And in what place should they more naturally ask for the information than in the capital itself? Be it remembered also that Bethlehem is only a very few miles from Jerusalem, and the fact that they had followed the star to so near a point is itself further testimony to the astronomical method they were employing. King Herod heard of their questionings, and, roused by his fears, inquired of the scribes where the Messiah should be born. They replied, "In Bethlehem;" and he, calling the wise men, bade them go to that place and find the wonderful child, and bring him word again.

Dr. Morrison assumes that the star had disappeared while they went to Jerusalem, but there is nothing whatever of this indicated in the narrative. Surely if the star had disappeared they would have been more likely to have inquired of the people whether any of them had noticed the actions of the mysterious luminary. But they simply referred in a matter-of-fact way to having seen His ruling star, and had come to the capital of the country in which He was to appear, in order to inquire where He was. There is not a hint in the language used by Matthew that the star disappeared. The only apparent difficulty in the narrative, as interpreted from our standpoint, is the statement that, after the interview with Herod, and on their way to Bethlehem, they saw the star again, and "it went before them." Dr. Morrison pertinently says that "a star which in its westward journey had conducted them to Jerusalem could not then move nearly due southward, if it followed any known laws." The difficulty, however, is very slight, and nothing at all in comparison with the insuperable objections which the text presents to the theory advocated by him and others. As I have said, Bethlehem is only a very short distance from Jerusalem. It is not exactly south, but a little to the west of south. Granted that they had almost reached the spot over which at midnight the star would be vertical; and as they had been following it toward the west, it is astronomically quite consistent to say that as they traveled the short distance from Jerusalem to Bethlehem, veering somewhat farther to the west, the star "went before them." By the time they arrived in Bethlehem the midnight hour was at hand, and according to the given conditions, the star was to be vertical at that moment.

Dr. Morrison says that in order to indicate a precise house the star must have been necessarily but a short distance from the ground. This is certainly an extraordinary remark from one engaged in the preparation of a nautical almanac, when we remember that all the minute determinations of latitude and longitude the world over, on land and on the moving sea, are made not only to degrees, but to minutes and seconds, by

astronomers and sailors generally, and made, let it be remembered, by observations upon the stars. Yet it goes without saying that none of the stars so used in these delicate determinations hang very low in the atmosphere. The nearest one of them, as a matter of fact, is at such a distance that its light, traveling 180,000 miles a second, takes three years to reach the earth. Notwithstanding, we determine precise spots on the earth by observing these same stars. But it may be objected further that these wise men were not the possessors of modern instruments. Granted at once. But I remind my readers again of the accuracy of the ancient Babylonian astronomers, as proved by their records handed down to us, upon which records we rely for many of our most positive calculations.

Without going into the details of the discussion as to the nature of instruments possible or impossible at that day, let me here give a Jewish tradition on this subject. It is said that the wise men, having reached the inn at Bethlehem, stopped at the well hard by to draw water, and, while looking down the well, were startled to observe the image of the star reflected in the smooth mirror of its surface. It did not take very much astronomy to make the observer instantly remember that if a star was visible in the bottom of a deep vertical well it must be standing immediately in the zenith. A hasty reference to their methods of keeping time showed that the midnight hour was upon them, the star was in the zenith, and they knew that their search was at an end. A moment's inquiry for a newly-born child was all that was necessary, and they were ushered into the presence of the Babe of Bethlehem.

Now note the extremely simple but scientifically accurate language of the text: "The star came and stood over where the young child was." Notice also that the text tells us that when they departed from the king the "star which they saw in the east went before them," etc. But we are not told that "they rejoiced with exceeding great joy" until after the star came and "stood over where the young child was." The exact placing of the language is very significant. It is not said that they rejoiced merely when they saw the star that had disappeared (?) for a while, but they rejoiced when they saw the star standing in the zenith over the place of the nativity.

Carefully and scientifically correct throughout. I am not prepared to assert that these astronomers had appliances sufficiently accurate to determine the precise spot upon the earth's surface, but I know that they were able to tell the time although they had not a lever watch, and I know that the well was there, and is there to-day; and further I know that when a star showed in that well it must have been in the zenith. I have therefore no hesitation whatever in accepting the tradition of the well as the simple truth of the matter. It was not possible for these astronomers to carry wells around with them, so as to have them handy at the midnight hour as reflectors in order to show when the star was in the zenith; but here was one already provided at the particular place, and its presence saved them the trouble of using whatever instruments they possessed, and possibly excited their joy because they knew that the image of the star in the bottom of such a well was more accurate proof that they had found the place than their probably imperfect instruments could have given them.

Dr. Morrison's point that the star could not have been the variable one in Cassiopeia, or any such eccentric appearance, because no record of it was made by the astronomers of the day, is well taken. In our view of the matter all such conjectures of a possible reappearance of the star in the near future are a waste of time. Let a chronologist like Lieutenant Totten state exactly the day and hour of the Nativity, and then let a competent astrologer determine which was the "presiding star." If the astronomer can then show that this same star will rule again at the date set by Totten and others for the Second Advent, the coincidence will be something more than remarkable. In connection with the Millennium articles, and as a caution to those who scoff at the possibility of any one's finding out the approximate time of the Second Advent, I remind my readers that God saw fit to let a few men discover the time of the First Advent, in advance, and may allow the same thing in the case of the second. Even if it be contended that the "wise men" had a "special revelation," the conclusion is the same. God may see fit to grant a like favor to some to-day. Certainly this cannot be disproved. I prefer greatly, however, to stand solidly on the scientific facts in the case, viz., the distinct prophecies of the First Advent, which were read and understood by some few; the sign of the "star" which was calculated and followed by the Magi; and the facts of several numbers clearly expressed in the same Scriptures concerning the Second Advent, and the appearance of many of the "signs" mentioned by Christ and others as forerunners of His appearing. Truth needs no apology. Science and revelation are both under law, and the law is *ne*.

WINTER FESTIVITIES IN THE SOUTH.

MAKING EGG-NOGG—A CRITICAL MOMENT.

WHILE winter is the time for jollifications of all sorts all over the country, there seems to be nowhere except in the South, and more specially in Virginia, a beverage peculiar to this season. It is hard to understand why egg-nogg should be thus specialized, as it is a drink more fitting for colder climates, on account of its peculiarly fortifying qualities, combining, as it does, both food and drink. However, the egg-nogg parties so prevalent, especially about Christmas and New Year's, do not concern themselves about the physiological side of the question, but make the commingling of the necessary ingredients an occasion of great merriment. This ceremony is not confined to any age. The old folks join with the younger ones of both sexes, and our illustration gives a characteristic scene. The elders give the benefit of a previous long experience, while the younger ones are assigned the

duty of beating the eggs, the yolks being generally confined to the young men, and the deaf whipping of the whites to the maidens. The "critical moment" is the libation of the spirituous element. Great caution must be exercised in this lest the mixture should curdle, and the elderly gentleman in the picture is warning the young man of that danger—perhaps suggesting that he had better let some one else stir while he pours. The aged colored servitor, who stands ready with the glasses (with handles), and who has "assisted" at many such "functions," also betrays his anxiety. He has a personal interest in the matter, as there is always a generous residuum for the servants. Healths are duly drunk; the old people soon feel young again, the young people decorously hilarious. The ancestor over the mantel-piece with pleased retrospection looks benignantly down on the lively scene; the other, in uniform, with the attendant sword and sash, may be the old gentleman who directs the ceremony in his young manhood, or may be one whose form the elders recall with a sigh, and the younger ones have heard of as "Uncle Jack, who was killed in the war."

THE COST OF ENGLISH ELECTIONEERING.

ALTHOUGH the three great reform acts which we have had since 1832 have greatly reduced the expenses attendant upon Parliamentary elections, and almost entirely done away with the bribery of old-fashioned electioneering times, a Parliamentary candidate at a contested election has still to be a man of some wealth, or be possessed of friends of two kinds—those who will work for him in his constituency for love of the cause, and those who will help him with their cheque-books. If he has a strong hold on the constituency, and his agent and his army of assistants are all volunteers, a candidate may get through a contest in an average sized English borough constituency for a sum ranging from £290 to £300. There are about twenty-five or thirty men in the new House of Commons, who had to fight and fight hard for their seats in July last, whose actual out-of-pocket expenses did not exceed £250. Side by side with these, however, could be placed a long list of members whose seats must have cost them from £2,500 to £3,000 each, to say nothing of the money they had expended in nursing the constituency for three or four years before the election, nor of the outlay which the same process of taking care of the constituency involves while they are in possession of the seat. There are many constituencies in which the sitting member has to expend from £400 to £800 per annum in safe-guarding his seat. Most of this annual outlay goes in the endeavor to keep the register of electors in a ready and favorable state. To do this entails continuous watchfulness and the maintenance of a small permanent staff of agents whose duty it is to watch the movements and note the whereabouts of every elector in the constituency.

In the case of voters who are known to be friendly to the sitting member, the agents must see that their names are placed on the register which is passed at the revision court held in October each year. They have also to watch the movements of hostile electors and discover flaws in their electoral qualification which, when submitted to the revising barrister, will cause the rejection of their claims to votes and to places on the Parliamentary register. It is little use for a candidate to go into a hotly-contested fight with any hope of holding the seat for longer than the lifetime of a single Parliament, unless he has money to spend on watching the registration after the seat is won. Any lack of vigilance in the work of registration is almost certain to result in the triumph of his opponent at the next election.

The cost of a Parliamentary seat all depends on the class of constituency and the division of Great Britain in which it is situated. Borough seats almost invariably cost less money to contest than county constituencies, as these are usually wide in area, and often difficult of access. Irish seats, whether borough or county, come cheapest. Their cost averages 28. 9d. per elector. English seats come next, averaging 4s. 6d. per elector; while seats in Scotland are the most expensive, as the cost of contesting them averages 5s. 8d. per elector. What may be described as the official expenditure—that undertaken by the mayor of a borough or the sheriff of a county—over which the candidates have no control, and which is incurred in erecting polling booths, printing ballots and paying the fees of presiding officers and poll clerks, is shared equally by the successful and the unsuccessful candidates, who have to pay their quota at the time they are nominated. As regards what may be described as the personal expenditure of a

candidate, such as the payment of agents and the outlays on hall rent, printers' ink and traveling, the candidate meets all this himself. He cannot, however, do as he likes about these items. His expenditure is strictly limited by the number of electors and the character of the constituency, and in this expenditure the millionaire candidate has no advantage over the man who has had to mortgage his house or raise loans among his friends to meet the expenses of the contest. The limit of expenditure cannot, under any circumstances, be exceeded, and when an election is over, each candidate is compelled to lodge with the returning officer, and publish in the advertising columns of the local press, an itemized statement of his outgoings in connection with the contest. It is open to any elector to challenge the accuracy of these published statements, and if the challenge is made good a criminal prosecution may follow, and in the case of the successful candidate the seat at once becomes endangered, and with it, to some extent, the good reputation of the constituency. As a general thing, it may be taken that these published statements represent the candidate's full expenses in connection with the actual contest. The penalties attaching to offenses against the election laws are too great and too long-enduring for a politically or socially ambitious man to deliberately run any risks. Now and again an over-zealous agent, as is alleged in the case of Mr. Arthur Balfour, whose return for East Manchester is now being petitioned against by the Gladstonian Liberals, may endanger his employer's seat, but even this seldom happens, as the work of agent to Parliamentary candidates has become a profession, and an agent has therefore almost as much at stake as his principal.

It is not at the election that there is any bribery. Votes are not openly bought as they were prior to 1832. In fact, they are very rarely bought at all for cash. Still, there is bribery, but it is bribery of a kind which it is impossible to bring within the pale of the law. Electors, so to speak, are bribed in the bulk. Few men in any constituency are a sovereign better off for the recurrence of a general election, but the churches and the chapels, the hospitals and the local philanthropic, social and athletic institutions profit largely, and bribery of this kind is not without its influence on the mass of electors of poor mentality, who, judging only by actions and not clear-sighted as to motives, give the candidate credit for generosity and goodness, and care nothing for his politics. I could name more than one constituency where campaigning of this kind carried the election in July last. Nor is this mode of "nursing" a constituency confined to one party. The less important men in both parties—the rich men, who desire a seat in Parliament merely for social purposes, all adopt these methods. It is only a strong man with some position in the House and in the country who can dispense with them and who can tell subscription canvassers that he can do nothing for them, and also tell his local committee that they must find the money for registration purposes and for other expenses incidental to the maintenance of the local political organization. Only a very small proportion of members in the House of Commons occupy this position. It is doubtful whether there are twenty men on each side of the House, apart from the Labor and Irish members, who can take up and maintain an attitude of independence in this regard; and thus it comes that to the young and unknown man of ability who is eager for a seat, or to the rich manufacturer whose wife and daughters would like to see him at Westminster, a Parliamentary fight is an expensive undertaking. As soon as a man makes his position at Westminster he can begin to cut down his expenses in the constituency, but with by far the majority of the ordinary members of the House of Commons, political life involves a serious financial outlay as long as they are engaged in it.

The published official figures for the 1885 election show that it cost in the aggregate the thirteen or fourteen hundred candidates who took part in it £1,026 645. The election in 1886, which followed right on the heels of that of 1885, and in which there was an unusually large number of uncontested seats, cost £624. 086; while it is estimated that the general election in July last cost not less than £1,061. 500. The fact that general elections are so costly has much to do with the duration of a Parliament. When Mr. Gladstone introduces his next Home Rule bill, there are many members on his own side of the House who will make light of any shortcomings and disadvantages and bolt the whole measure, rather than risk an appeal to the country and face another election within twelve months of the last; for the next election will be as hotly contested as that in July this year. It is the intention of the Unionists to fight every seat where there is

a ghost of a chance of success. They are already nervously themselves for the coming struggle, and a general election to-morrow would find them in a state of readiness in almost every constituency.

EDUARD PORRITT.

NEW YORK SALUTING THE NEW YEAR.

AT the precise moment when time-pieces mark with more or less unanimity the hour of twelve, midnight, December 31st, on the longitudinal line of 74° 0' 3" W., at latitude 40° 42' 43" N., there is great ado—sufficient almost, one might fancy, to notify the uncommunicative inhabitants of Mars that something is taking place on this planet Earth, too. For the moment is that of the new year's birth; and the geographical point indicated is the heart of New York, our dear Empire City, the metropolis of the Western world, and—to New-Yorkers—the premier town of the universe. There is no danger that these same New-Yorkers will fail in giving hospitable reception to so welcome a guest as the rosy new year. No sooner has the clock in the steeple of old Trinity tolled out its exasperatingly slow *twelve*, than the whole chime bursts forth in a frantic peal of joy, that must send a tremor through the dreams of the peaceful dead in the churchyard below. But it is the living, the very much alive, who are thronging Broadway at this supreme hour, and answering the bells with a grand and gleeful chorus. They blow, not exactly the trumpet of fame, but "the horn, the lusty, lusty horn," as Shakespeare's idyllic huntsmen sing in the woods of Arden. Truly, "tis not a thing to laugh to scorn," especially when it is of shining tin, a yard long, with a capacity for joyful noise-making that renders it a fair rival of the steam calliope. This weird blast is echoed ten thousand strong by other horns in all parts of the city; all the steam-whistles and bells join the chorus; the explosion of crackers and firearms punctuates the din; and the whole blends in one strange, mighty note, that rises to the wintry heavens like the voice of all humanity in a spontaneous pean of hope. For hope is the real inspiration of all this welcome to the new year. Many a business man in the jovial crowd has lost money during the year just flown, or, worse still, has made more than he had a right to; those book-keepers, had they kept score of human follies instead of mere commercial accounts, would have filled far mightier ledgers; and the majority of us all perhaps might mourn, not the lost day of the Roman philosopher, but a whole year wasted. These things *might*, we say, be thought of on New Year's Eve—but, happily, they are not. Shadows, avaunt! Let us rejoice, for a new leaf is turned over, and Father Time gives us another chance.

JERUSALEM AND THE HOLY LAND.

LANDING at Jaffa, a city founded, so says tradition, by Japhet, the son of Noah, the pilgrim to the Holy Land eagerly turns his face to Jerusalem, awe in his heart and exaltation upon his forehead. He feels that at last he treads upon ground made sacred; that the very air is laden with the wisdom of ages, and that thought should speak in parables. But the poetical flame of his fancy flickers at times, so strange are the incongruities that beset his journey.

From Jaffa to Jerusalem by way of Ramleh by rail! Such, alas! is the fact of to-day. And the march of progress, the impatience of modern civilization, will rob even Palestine of the picturesqueness, while to the scream of the locomotive will resound those hills dreamily resting their heads upon soft clouds of memory. After a short run among sweet-smelling gardens, the railroad suddenly emerges upon the plain of Saron, in Biblical times called the Garden of Palestine. The plain is marvelously rich, although cultivated painfully and slowly by the fellah with his primitive plow—which surely dates from the days of the shepherd king—drawn by some crazy team of ox and donkey or camel. Across fields sown with anemones, cyclamens, orchids, and tulips lies the way to Ramleh. From there to the foothills of the mountains of Judea, to Jerusalem, the city sung in song and legend. But instead of Sion and Golgotha the pilgrim sees before him only red, tile-covered roofs and long, new buildings with monotonous rows of windows. Behind these lies Jerusalem; but not yet the Oriental. First, apparently, a European faubourg, lined with telegraph poles, bordered with houses in process of construction, or newly completed, and barracks. The panorama changes. A pastry shop is passed, with a model of the Eiffel tower in sugar on exhibition—on, and at last the Orient is reached, varied and swarming crowd, horses, camels, asses, and crazy vehicles, while at the same moment

against the blue sky are outlined the towers and battlements of the lofty and frowning walls of Jerusalem.

From the place where ends the Jaffa route starts the road to Bethlehem—traveled all day by a motley crowd of vehicles and pedestrians—the *rendezvous* of all nations, the common ground of Christian and infidel. The sun sets. The Muezzin from the minaret calls the faithful to evening prayer. The bazaars close; animation has disappeared with the last hours of day. But the pilgrim journeys on, threading his way, this time in Oriental fashion, through the mazes and clustering memories of the road to Bethlehem. Here rested Joseph, Mary, and Jesus, fleeing from Egypt. Titian pictures them here beneath the fig-tree, and the birds of the air, alighting on the branches, beguiled them with harmonious song. Further on another legend: A cistern surrounded by stones is called the Well of Wise Men. Here the sages, after their interview with Herod, first saw the star in the east. Tradition says that at the bottom of the well the star may yet be seen at mid-day. Again, there is the rock of the miraculous feast of Elias. Further on an Arab monument, surrounded by a cupola, looms white—the tomb of Rachel, the wife of the Patriarch, founder of Israel. In Genesis the tomb is frequently mentioned, and the memory of it has been preserved through all ages. All travelers in the Holy Land speak of it. Entering by a low door the pilgrim stands in a large vaulted chamber. The whitewashed walls are bare save for the vermin brought in upon the persons of the faithful. Around the sarcophagus they press, reading the Talmud and weeping as at the foot of the walls of the ancient temple of Solomon, and interrupting their prayers to kiss with fervor the white plaster. After the walls of the temple this is the sanctuary most venerated by the Turks, and at their Easter-tide it is crowded.

The basilica of St. Helen stands upon the spot of the Nativity. Within the sanctuary is the stable of tradition. A star of silver is fixed in the floor, bearing the inscription: *Hic de Virgine Maria Jesus Christus natus est.* At the bottom of the grotto is the marble opening of the well God caused to flow during the time the holy family occupied this refuge. In through the gateway of Bethlehem passes the pilgrim; and who shall say if the flame of his poetic fancy burns more clearly, or if it has been snuffed out forever by his plunge into the vistas of the past as he traveled the road from Jaffa to Jerusalem?

Our pictures are reproduced from *L'Illustration*, of Paris.

COLUMBIAN EXHIBITION BUILDINGS.

WE give elsewhere an illustration showing the main entrances of two of the great structures on the Columbian Exposition grounds at Chicago. One of these is the building devoted to horticulture, the dimensions of which are 250 by 998 feet. The floor area is 6.5 acres. The height of the dome is 132 feet. The plan is a central pavilion, with two end pavilions which connect with the central by front and rear curtains, forming two interior courts each 88 by 270. These courts are planted with shrubs and orange and lemon trees. Under the dome will be placed palms, bamboos, and tree ferns.

The Transportation building is 256 by 960 feet, with a floor area of 9.4 acres. The main entrance is a great single arch, elaborately illuminated, and treated with gold-leaf. It is the feature of the building, and is called "The Golden Door." The annex consists of one-story buildings, 64 feet wide, placed side by side.

MUSICAL MENTION.

THE SEIDL SUNDAY-EVENING CONCERTS.

THE crowded houses every Sunday evening at Lenox Lyceum testify to the continued popularity of the concerts given under the direction of Mr. Seidl. The innovation of giving excerpts from popular operas has met with such favor that it promises to be continued indefinitely. We have already had selections from "Cavalleria Rusticana," and Ponchielli's "Gioconda," with such artists as Campanini, Galassi, Mme. Tavary, Emma Juch, and Poole-King. The orchestral numbers continue to be of a high order.

THE DAMROSCH CONCERTS.

The Sunday-evening concerts at Music Hall, under Walter Damrosch's direction are likewise given to full houses, notwithstanding the size of the hall. The chorus of 250 voices proved to be a successful feature, and we hope to hear them again. Mr. Damrosch essayed to give a selection from Wagner's "Nibelungen Trilogy," which was very successfully rendered by Victor Claudio and Mesdames Kaschowska, Lincoln, and Behnke as the Rhine Maidens. The instrumental numbers were by the Symphony Orchestra. Mr. Ovide Musin, the violinist, made his first appearance since 1888.



MRS. BERNARD-BEERE, THE ENGLISH ACTRESS.

MRS. BERNARD-BEERE.

MRS. BERNARD-BEERE, the English actress, whose portrait we publish above, came to us with a great home reputation. Frequently these great foreign reputations are manufactured to order by the adroit manager, who is working upon the feelings of his American public for months before his star makes his or her appearance. In the case of this lady her initial bow before this public certainly left the impression that her reputation had been magnified a million times over. In the first place, the tour of this artiste was conceived in entirely the wrong spirit. In England she earned the name of the English Bernhardt, because of her fine work in "La Tosca," "Fedora," "Theodora," etc. But in this country the right to perform these plays in our language belongs exclusively to Fanny Davenport; therefore the very *répertoire* Mrs. Beere had achieved her reputation by she was barred from performing at all in America. What her management or the lady herself could have been thinking of when they elected to come to this country handicapped at the outset, as stated, is past comprehension.

The Manhattan Opera House, in which she appeared in New York, is totally unsuited to the colloquial drama; it is a beauti-

ful play-house, but better adapted to opera or spectacular effects. This, however, was an unforeseen calamity, as when Mr. Mayer made his contract the house was yet on paper. Then, again, with the luminous exception of Mr. George Marius, the supporting company was something execrable. Mr. Barrymore, who was "sub-starred" with Mrs. Beere, was never seen on the metropolitan stage to worse advantage. He did not even know his lines.

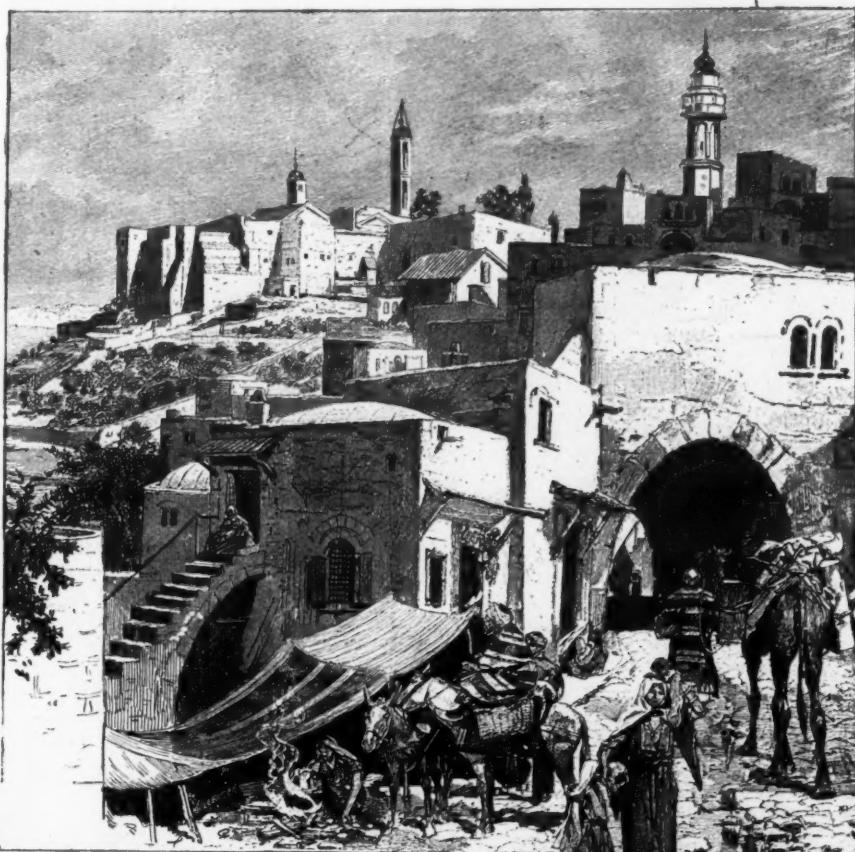
In appearance Mrs. Beere is very tall, and while not a beautiful woman, has a strong, intellectual face, a good resonant voice, reads her lines with emphasis, makes the necessary points with ease and grace, and is altogether a finished and competent artiste. She is not a genius by any means, but she is capable of giving a performance that is thoroughly artistic and effective. Her first appearance, as far as the play chosen was concerned, was a colossal mistake. Mrs. Beere, or her manager, chose to appear in *Lena Despard*, another version of that prurient novel, "As In a Looking Glass." Mrs. Langtry failed to make this play "go," and Mrs. Beere invited defeat beforehand by appearing in it. The result was foreshadowed. Then, to make matters worse, she put on "Ariane," a dreadful concoction; finally, for the last week that charming modern classic, "Adrienne Le-

courveur," was made the bill. Had Mrs. Beere first appeared in this her success would have been equal to more than her London reputation. A more charming, tender, refined impersonation of the womanly heroine of Legouvé and Scribe's beautiful play New York never saw. At the end of the play, on each night, Mrs. Beere received an ovation from her audience which so overwhelmed her that she was practically powerless to respond to their calls for a speech. In this rôle Mrs. Beere gave us a taste of her quality. It was simply a revelation to those who had seen her in the other plays, and the regret was universal and sincere that she had not made her first appearance in this play.

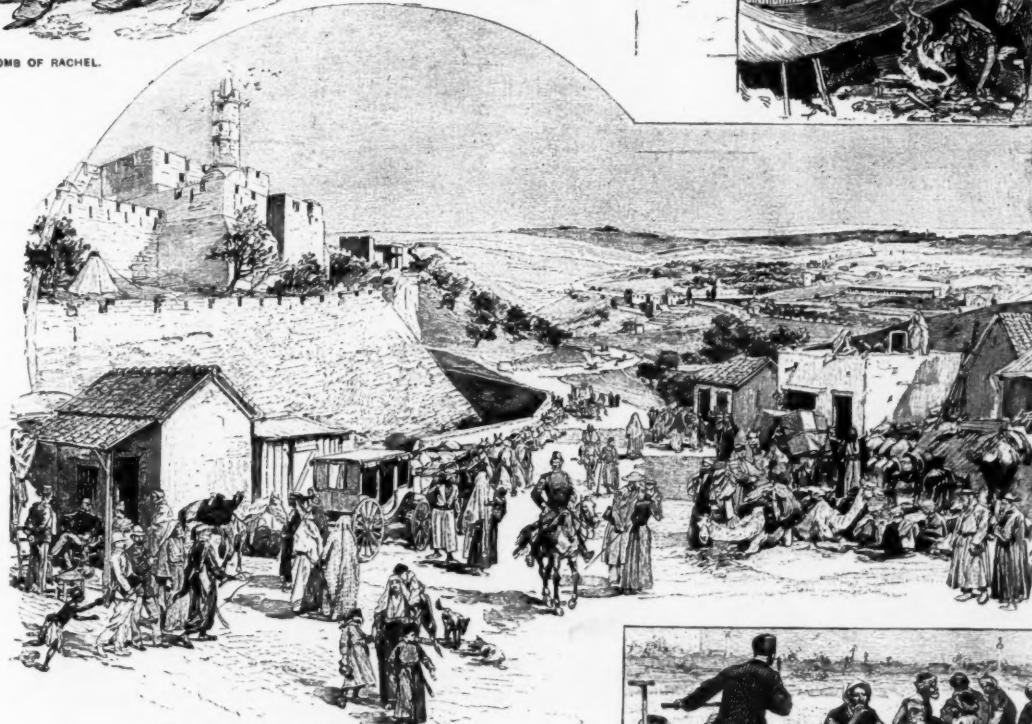
It is, too, a great hardship to a woman who has worked so long and arduously to secure a high position on her home stage, to come to a foreign country hoping to repeat that success, to find her prospects simply murdered by bad management and bad plays. For the latter evil she herself was partly responsible, but if her management had been competent these plays would never have seen the light of day in this country. Mrs. Beere has been dreadfully cast down by these misfortunes, but it is sincerely hoped that she may appear among us again under more favorable auspices and with better surroundings.



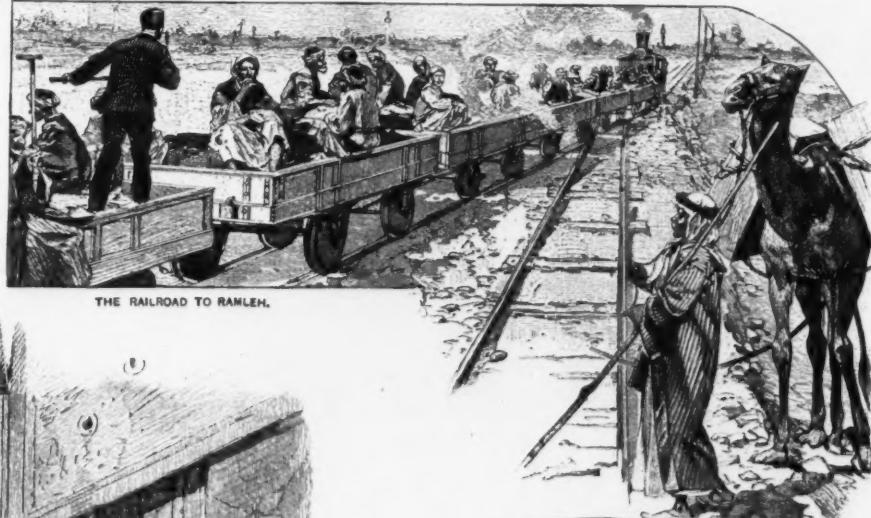
THE TOMB OF RACHEL.



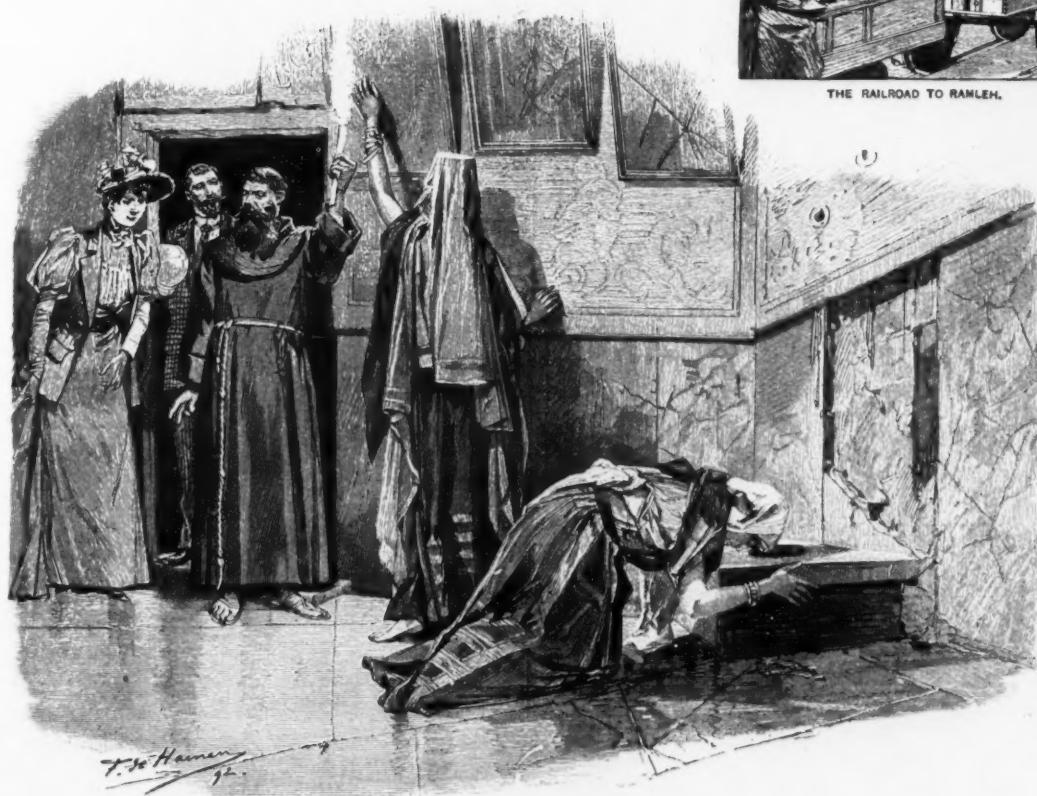
THE ROAD TO BETHLEHEM.



THE GATEWAY OF BETHLEHEM.



THE RAILROAD TO RAMLEH.



T. S. Haines.

THE WELL OF THE STAR IN THE SANCTUARY OF THE NATIVITY.



INTERIOR OF THE TOMB OF RACHEL.



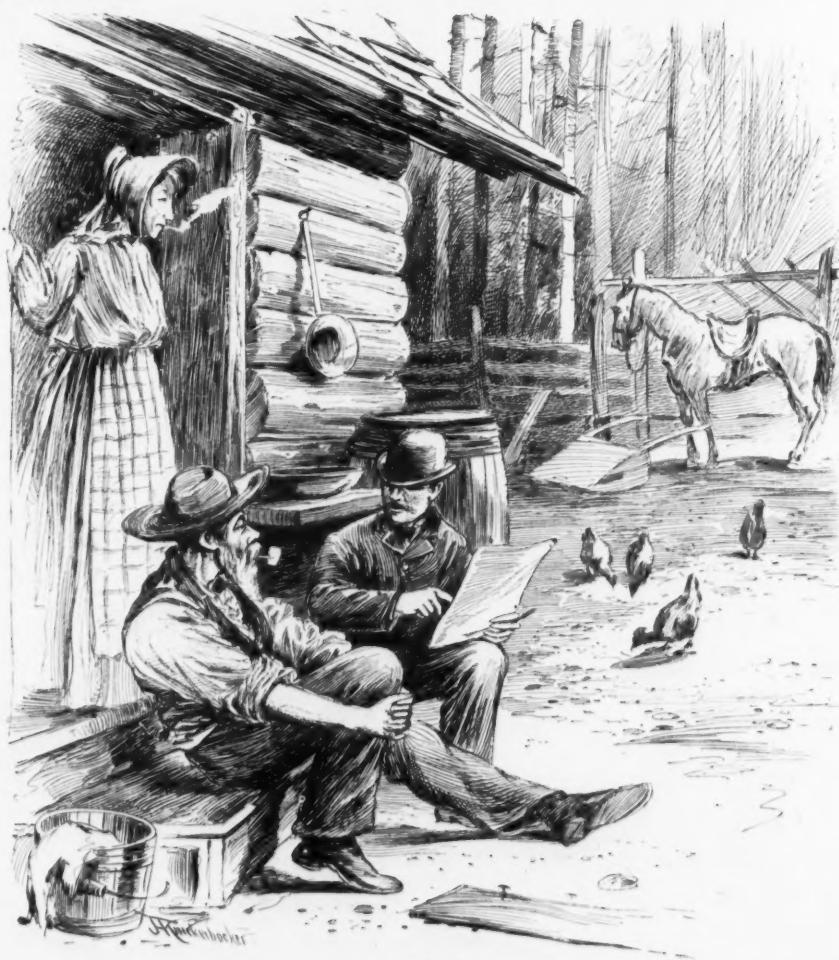
UNCOVERING A PHOSPHATE DEPOSIT.



AROUND THE CAMP-FIRE.



EXPLORING A PIT.



NEGOTIATING FOR AN OPTION.

THE FLORIDA PHOSPHATE INDUSTRY.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS.—[SEE ARTICLE ON PAGE 469.]

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The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.
Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going; let him go—
Ring out the false, ring in the true."
— Memoriam.

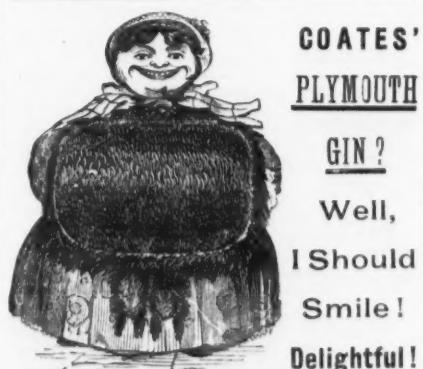
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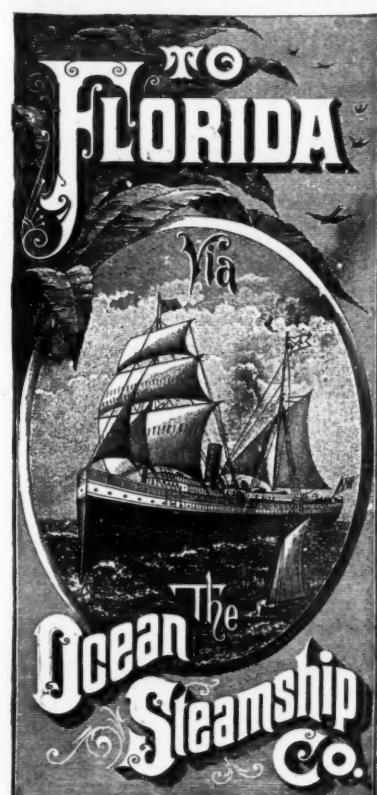
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